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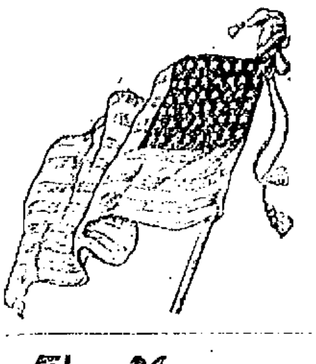

The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Local Matters.

SOCIETY OF THE CINCINNATI

In compliance with the proclamation of the President of the United States for a united demonstration of loyalty in this national emergency, the Society of the Cincinnati in the State of Rhode Island has made arrangements for a patriotic meeting at the Lafayette Theatre in this city at 3.00 o'clock on the afternoon of the Fourth of July. This will take the place of the customary public meeting, which has generally been held in the old State House. The celebration this year is guided somewhat by the petitions from 25 societies of foreign-born citizens addressed to President Wilson. The members of the Society of the Cincinnati, the civic officers of the city of Newport, officers of the Army and Navy, members of the patriotic societies, and members of societies of foreign-born citizens will participate in the services.

The programme for the afternoon will open with prayer by Rt. Rev. James H. Darlington, Bishop of Harrisburg, followed by introduction by Hon. Asa Bird Gardiner, president of the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati, Hon. Clark Burdick, Mayor of Newport, will deliver an address, after which Dr. George Thurston Spicer of the Society will read the Declaration of Independence. Mr. Augustus Franklin Arnold will sing "The Sword of Bunker Hill," accompanied by Mr. Albert Ross Parsons, late president of the American College of Musicians of the University of the State of New York. After the singing of "America" by the assemblage, Colonel H. Anthony Dyer of Providence will deliver an address. The exercises will close with the national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner," and Rt. Rev. James DeWolf Perry, Jr., will deliver the benediction.

The members of the Society and guests will be escorted to the theatre by a company of Coast Artillery and the Seventh Artillery Band from Fort Adams. The ushers will all be from the Navy under the direction of Lieutenant Power. An orchestra from Fort Adams will furnish music.

The usual business meeting of the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati will be held at the old State House at 10 o'clock as usual. Luncheon will be served to members of the society at the Belle Vue at 1.00 p. m.

Aside from the programme of the Cincinnati there will be little of an official nature on the Fourth of July in Newport. There will be no street parade, as the Army and Navy requested that the men be not asked to turn out on that day, which is a holiday for them. Fireworks and explosives have been tabooed because of the war conditions, and the chances are that the day will be a very quiet one in Newport. If the weather should be good there will undoubtedly be many strangers in Newport, and the Beach will doubtless be the point of attraction as usual. More concessions have been added along the board walk this year, some of them of an unusual character, so that there is more to entertain the transient visitor there than usual.

Fourth of July will be a general holiday in Newport, and most of the places of business will be closed for the entire day. At the various government stations only necessary work will be done, but there are some departments that will have to maintain their usual activities.

The 66th Regiment at Fort Adams tendered a dress parade and review to Governor R. Livingston Beeckman at Fort Adams on Friday afternoon.

ROGERS HIGH SCHOOL

The graduating exercises of the Class of 1918 of the Rogers High School were held on Friday morning, when the principal address was delivered by President William H. P. Faunce of Brown University. There was a good attendance of relatives and friends of the graduates, the Assembly Hall of the school building being completely filled.

The exercises this year had a patriotic character, the address of President Faunce dealing considerably with present conditions in the world war, and the musical program by the graduating class comprising four patriotic airs, the Star Spangled Banner, the Battle Hymn of the Republic, American Consecration Hymn, and America. An unusual feature of the occasion, too, was the withholding of four diplomas, which will be presented at harvest time if the farm work has been completed. These four pupils left before graduation to take up farm work, and one of them is a girl.

The award of prizes as usual attracted much interest. The Norman prizes for scholarship went to Elsie L. Peckham and Dorothy C. Peckham; the Norman prizes for English composition to Elsie L. Peckham and Florence M. L. James; and the Read prize for Mathematics to Jacob Kraut.

Diplomas were awarded to the following pupils:

Gertrude May Arnold
Margaret Medley Baker
Isador Ball
Benjamin Bryer Barker, Jr.
Ruth Agnes Barker
Anna Eline Christine Boghoit
Dorothy Cecilia Boone
Mary Stevens Burdick
Ruth Elizabeth Bordick
George White Callahan, Jr.
Gladys Estelle Carr
Francis Patrick Conheeny
Sabroy Elizabeth Everett
Florence Margaret Ewing
Regina Marie Ford
Hugo Arthur Forssman
Margaret Gabriel Galloway
Bessie Albro Gray
Mildred Hale
Betty Westall Hammett
Emily Frances Hammett
Florence Genevieve Harrington
Genevieve Cecilia Harrington
Caroline Frances Huffington
William Joseph Integlia
*Florence Margaret Lichtenhan James
Margaret Mary Jennings
Walter DeLancey Kane
*Jacob Kraut
Edith Elizabeth Lawson
Frank Clarence Lind
Winfred Mason
Mary Lillian McCormick
Lila Barker Mumford
Louis Edward Murphy
*Vincent Aloysius Murphy
Alice Rita Murphy
Dorothy Champlin Peckham
Elsie Lillian Peckham
Julius Caesar Prinz
Gladys Frances Putman
Gertrude Anne Ramlose
Dorothy Hazard Sanford
Constantine Panagiotiou Simopoulos
George Francis Smith
Martha Stedman Smith
John Wright Sproul
Grace Asbury Stenhouse
Earl Knight Stevens
*Edward Stevens
Margaret Stewart
John Francis Sullivan
Mary Anna Sullivan
Thomas Brownell Tanner, Jr.
Eric Alexander Taylor
Catherine Lawton Tilley
Margaret Ardell Tukey
Margaret Mary Wagner
Edith Perry Watson
Olivia Lyman Watson
Louisa Hope Woodmansee
John Lloyd Woods

*Diplomas will be granted at harvest time if the farm work has been completed.

EXTRA APPROPRIATIONS HELD UP

Much difficulty has developed over the extra appropriations made by the representative council last Monday evening. City Solicitor Sullivan has ruled that bills cannot be paid from the new appropriations until all the amounts due under the regular appropriations made at the beginning of the y ear have been paid. The legal point raised is that certain sums of money in the city treasury have been set aside for specific purposes, and to all intents and purposes have been removed from the control of the representative council. Inasmuch as all the money in the city treasury has long since been appropriated, bills incurred under appropriations since made cannot be paid. In other words, instead of having a shortage in all appropriations at the end of the year, those appropriations made when there was money available will be paid in full, and the later appropriations cannot be paid unless more money is paid into the treasury. The ruling is different from the general practice in local municipal affairs, but there seems no good reason to dispute the question.

The board of aldermen are in doubt as to what they can do toward approving bills, and at the meeting of the board on Thursday evening, it was voted to request the City Solicitor to give an opinion as to the powers of the board in approving bills, under the present circumstances.

Up to Friday morning the total registration at the city hall amounted to about 1600, which is an unusually large figure. To-day, Saturday, is the last day to register in order to vote at the Fall elections.

The fishing season is looking up and a large quantity of mackerel are being shipped from Long Wharf each night. Porgies are reported off the coast, although they have been very scarce for several years.

REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

Contrary to expectation there was a considerable number of members present in excess of the minimum necessary for a quorum, when the representative council was called to order on Monday evening. Perhaps the reason for this was that one of the important items of business called for an increase of salaries and this always brings out a considerable number of supporters as does the contest for city officers. The council voted to raise salaries, and to make several extra appropriations, but in spite of warnings from the chair that the city's income would be exceeded no steps were taken to procure the money for these appropriations.

A communication was read from the board of aldermen giving an accurate statement of the financial condition of the city treasury, and Chairman Congdon suggested that if the proposed appropriations are made an extra tax assessment would seem to be legal. However, the council took no notice of the conditions, but went ahead and made the appropriations as requested.

A resolution was presented, making an extra appropriation of $5,200 for the school department to permit an increase of wages for certain teachers. After the resolution had been passed, an attempt was made to discuss the matter, but the chair ruled that the resolution had been adopted.

There was considerable discussion over the resolution appropriating $21,426.81 to re-imburse the liquor dealers for the amount that they had paid into the city treasury for license fees which they were not allowed to use. No one disputed the justice of the claim, but there was some question about how far the city could go without special legislative authority. The resolution was finally adopted, and it is presumed that the State will reimburse the city for its share of the license fees.

An amendment to the hackney ordinance, which was introduced by unanimous consent, was laid on the table without discussion. A resolution appropriating $400 for the observance of the Fourth of July was also promptly tabled.

A petition from the school janitors asking for an increase of pay, and a resolution making an appropriation of $3,905.70 for this purpose were referred to the next committee of 25. A resolution making an appropriation for the repair of the swill scow and brow also went to the same committee. An extra appropriation of $100 for the police department was passed. An ordinance providing for the examination of all persons engaged in preparing food in licensed victualling places was adopted without discussion.

There was some discussion over the establishment of a public market on Market square, in accordance with the act passed by the Legislature at its last session. The fee was fixed at $10, and the amount of space allowed for each stand was fixed at ten feet along the curb line, and the ordinance was then passed.

The council elected Dennis J. Shea an auctioneer, and then adjourned.

STATE DAUGHTERS HERE.

There was a good attendance at the summer conference of the Rhode Island Daughters of the American Revolution, which was held at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society on Wednesday. Mrs. Ethel DeBlois, regent of William Ellery Chapter, delivered an address of welcome to the visitors, to which Mrs. Albert E. Calder, the State Regent, responded. Considerable time was devoted to letters from France, in regard to the French village which is being restored by the Daughters and the French orphan who is being cared for by the Chapters of Rhode Island. Miss Edith May Tilley, State Vice Regent, presented the record of contributions to the various activities. Rev. Stanley C. Hughes delivered a patriotic address, and musical numbers were rendered.

The local Health Officer and Harbor Master, Captain Tom Shea, and officers of the board of health have had a rather perplexing problem on their hands this week. The fishing steamer Nirvana of Gloucester put into the Bay Wednesday morning and was immediately quarantined because of the fact that a member of the crew who had been put ashore ill at Vineyard Haven had developed the small pox. The steamer had a valuable cargo of mackerel, and it seemed likely that it would have to be destroyed at sea. Later the steamer was allowed to clear and carry its catch to Boston, after salting down.

Mr. Arthur Marvel is suffering from a broken arm as the result of a fall from a ladder.

THE FUEL SITUATION.

The coal situation in Newport as well as in the rest of New England continues to cause much uneasiness. Some coal has arrived in Newport during the past month, but not enough to make a substantial start toward filling the bins. Under the rules of the fuel commission dealers have been allowed to fill two-thirds of a customer's requirements for the year, as indicated on the pledge cards that were filed in the early spring. Recently, however, the commission has modified this order, by limiting to 10 tons the amount to be delivered to any one customer. This is to prevent the large consumers from receiving a large amount of coal while many small consumers have little or none.

Many customers have not yet placed their orders for their winter supplies, and if they had, the dealers would be unable to put them in at present. Much more coal must come along before the supply can be considered adequate for even a good start. The situation is probably no worse here than in other parts of New England and may be better than in some places, for all over the East there is a strong feeling that the national fuel administrator, Dr. Garfield, is very far from being the man for the important work of that office.

GOVERNMENT DEVELOPMENT HERE.

The bill carrying the appropriation for the purchase of Coddington Point by the Goevrnment for extension of the Naval Training Station has been passed by both Houses of Congress and the Navy is practically in possession of this land. Work has already been begun for the big development to be carried on there, the first work being the erection of the commissary building, which will probably be of hasty construction. The government will later put up handsome buildings of substantial construction for the permanent establishment. Connections are being made with the city water mains to carry a water supply to the Point. It is expected that the extension of the establishment will provide accommodations for practically 10,000 additional apprentices, and they will come in as fast as they can be cared for, tents being placed for their accommodation during the warm weather. This will mean a great increase in the number of naval men in this city.

The Government is also practically ready to begin the development of Gould Island as an extension to the plant of the Torpedo Station and much activity may be expected there in the near future. One great difficulty now is to secure contractors for the new buildings. Labor is scarce and there are few contractors who are willing to undertake new jobs

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The Vernon avenue barn of the Bay State Street Railway now houses several new cars for traffic on the local line to the Beach and two new ones for the interurban service to Fall River. These are of the latest type of car, and should help to relieve the congestion on Sundays and rush hours. The travel to Fall River, as well as to Providence, in the late afternoon is very heavy, and on Saturday afternoons it completely swamps the accommodations.

In our historical columns on the 8th page this week will be found some most interesting and opportune articles, copied from the Mercury of 1780 and 1781. They are the addresses of welcome to Count de Rochambeau and his reply on the occasion of the French coming to the aid of the patriots in the dark days of the Revolution. In the light of present events they show that we are now only paying a debt long overdue, but for which there has been no opportunity for a just settlement till now.

Members of the Kiwanis Club, which has been holding its third annual convention in Providence this week, enjoyed a sail to Newport on Wednesday and partook of one of the famous Newport Beach dinners under the direction of Manager D. J. McGowan. The Kiwanis Club is an international organization composed of business executives.

A young man who had been loafing about town for the past two weeks has been taken in by the police under the anti-loafing act passed by the last Legislature. He claimed that he came here to enlist in the Navy and was not accepted.

Word of the safe arrival of Newport boys in France comes along about every day. There are many Newporters with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, and friends and relatives here anxiously scan the casualty lists every day.

RECENT DEATHS.

MRS. RICHARD C. DERBY

Mrs. Richard C. Derby died at her home on Kay street on Saturday evening last, after having been in poor health for a long time. She was born in Charleston, West Virginia, but had resided in Newport since her marriage to Mr. Derby in 18[illegible]. Besides her husband, she is survived by two sons—Messrs. Richard T. and John G. Derby, the former residing in Cambridge, Maryland, and the latter in Brookline, Mass.

Mrs. Derby was an active worker in many lines of activity. She was one of the founders and the first treasurer of the Civic League, and was also active in the Women's Auxiliary of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. She was the principal heir of the late John N. A. Griswold, an uncle, who left a large estate in Newport and elsewhere

A small army of soldiers has been grouped about the Court House for a large part of the time during the past week, but their errand has been a peaceful one. A large number of men in the army have been naturalized by the Superior Court before going across.

Funeral services for Mrs. William P. Hayman, who died in a hospital in Fall River this week, after a considerable illness, were held at her home on Gibbs avenue on Thursday afternoon, Rev. Charles W. Forster officiating. The bearers were William H. Langley, George Melville, Charles Tisdall and Francis Burdick. The interment was in the Island Cemetery.

Mr. William H. Bevans, chief draftsman at the Torpedo Station, has returned from his vacation spent at his home in New Mexico. He did not secure much rest while he was away, as much of his time was spent in rounding up his stock which had wandered from his ranch, and getting it into safe quarters on a new ranch which he has purchased. Mr. Bevans says that for real patriotism of the right sort, no part of the country has anything on New Mexico.

Mr. George H. Draper has resigned his position with the Aquidneck National Bank and entered the employ of the Savings Bank of Newport. His place in the Aquidneck Bank has been taken by Mr. Charles E. Livesey, a son of Mr. James E. Livesey, superintendent of the Rhode Island Stone Bridge, who has had considerable experience in banking in Boston and Providence.

The campaign for War Savings Stamps has been conducted with much activity in Newport this week, and pledges have been well signed. The most spectacular feature of the campaign has been the accumulation of old automobile tires on Washington Square, which are to be sold for junk and the proceeds remitted in the form of War Savings Stamps. A large pile has been accumulated.

A special session of the Superior Court to complete the business that was not ready at the regular session in June, will be held next month, and the city sergeant has summoned a number of citizens to serve as jurors during the session. There were no volunteers for extra jury duty among the members of the panel for the June term.

The public band concerts will begin at Morton Park on Sunday afternoon, July 14, by the Municipal Band and will continue each Tuesday and Thursday evening and alternate Sunday afternoons until 16 concerts have been rendered. The Municipal Band of Newport and the Seventh Artillery Band of Fort Adams will play alternately.

The local exemption board has mailed questionnaires to the young men who came of age since the first draft registration and will be prepared for its task of examining and classifying the men in accordance with their draft numbers as drawn in the second lottery in Washington.

Mr. Benjamin F. Downing, 3rd, Assistant Paymaster of the Naval Reserve Force, had his automobile stolen in Providence Monday night. The loss was reported to the Providence police and the car was subsequently recovered.

Lieutenant Colonel Lewis Brown, Jr., of the United States Cavalry, is spending a few days in his old home here as the guest of Mr. George F. Cozzens.

Newport will soon be the biggest naval base on the Atlantic coast. In time, according to present prospects, most of the islands in Narragansett Bay will belong to Uncle Sam.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Brown and Miss Ruth Brown of Washington, D. C., are visiting Mr. George A. Brown and Mr and Mrs Newton Holland. Mr. Brown is employed in the Animal Industry Bureau and Miss Brown is in the War Department.

Rev. Charles Doule of Providence preached at the Friends' Church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall of Turnpike Avenue have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Walter Spencer of Boston.

Mrs. Emma Sherman is visiting her brother, Mr. William Sisson and family of Willimantic, Conn.

The Children's Day entertainment was held at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday. The church was beautifully decorated with a variety of flowers, pink and white being the predominating colors. Among those who assisted with the program were: the pastor, Mildred Doane, Harrison Manchester, Helen Tallman, Lloyd Cornell, Myles Mosher and others.

Mrs. Edward B. Ayler is very ill at her home on Freeborn street.

Mrs. A. G. Manchester is ill, suffering from a shock.

Mr. Manuel Goularte of Camp Devens has been here to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Goularte.

Mr. and Mrs. Flinn of Newport have moved into one of the cottages on Oakland Farm.

Mr. Henry Mosher of Camp Devens has been here for a short visit.

Mr. Ray Ayler of Camp Meade has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Ayler. He expects to be transferred farther South soon.

Mrs. N. Horace Peckham, who has been spending several weeks with Mrs. Thomas Molden of Middletown, has returned home and has had as guests her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Peckham, and Mr Peckham of Tiverton Four Corners.

Miss Dexter of Washington gave a public demonstration of the making of cottage cheese at the home of Mrs. John M. Eldridge at Bristol Ferry on Monday afternoon. On Tuesday afternoon there was a demonstration of war bread at St. Paul's Guild House.

Mrs. Clarence Brown entertained the Colonel William Barton Chaptr, Daughters of the American Revolution, at her home on Quaker Hill, when the Chapter gave a public whist party. The proceeds will be devoted to war relief work. Mrs. Bliss of Newport won the first prize, an apron. Mrs. Alfred J. Mott won the second prize, a doily. Mrs. Arthur Sherman won the third, an apron, and Mary Tallman won the fourth, a doily.

Mrs. Sidney T. Hedley entertained the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church at her home at Bristol Ferry. Last week the Society met at the home of Mrs. Ralph Freeborn and spent the time in Red Cross work. On Thursday evening the Society held a salad supper in the vestry of the church. Miss A. F. Grinnell and Miss Edna M. Brophy were the committee.

Mrs. J. O. C. Peckham and Miss Eleanor Peckham have taken a house on Fowler Avenue, Newport, and have moved their furniture there.

Mr. Mortimer Richmond of Providence has been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Perry G. Randall. While in town Mr. Richmond was entertained at luncheon by Mr. and Mrs. William B. Mott.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fournier of Watertown, Mass., have been here to visit the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emerson A. Bishop.

Miss Edna M. Brophy spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Brophy of Westport, Mass.

The public schools of the town closed their sessions on Friday for the summer vacation.

The Bay State Street Railway began its summer schedule on Sunday. The cars now leave the city every half hour.

Mrs. S. A. Carter has gone to Tiverton to assist in caring for Mrs. Daniel Church.

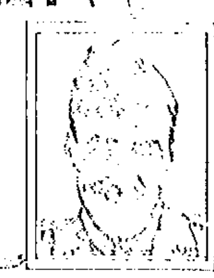
Captain Norman Brownell met with a painful accident this week. He was at Champlin's Wharf preparing his boat for a fishing trip, and while starting the engine it "kicked" and the handle struck him in the left fore-arm, breaking and splintering the bones. An X-ray picture was taken and the bones were set.

Tarvia is being sprayed upon the Main road by the big Packard truck belonging to the State Board of Public Roads. The tarvia is later covered with a thin coating of dust to prevent the many automobile accidents which occurred last year because of the slippery condition of the road after the application of the oil.

James Greene, son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac P. Greene of Providence, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Eunice A. Greene.

"OUTWITTING THE HUN"

by LIEUTENANT PAT O'BRIEN



CHAPTER XI.

I Encounter German Soldiers.

What the Belgian told me about the need of a passport gave me fresh cause for worry. Suppose I should run into a German sentry before I succeeded in getting one?

I decided, that until I reached the big city which the Belgian had mentioned—and which I cannot name for fear of identifying some of the people there who befriended me—I would proceed with the utmost precaution. Since I had discarded my uniform and had obtained civilian clothes, I

Last Photograph Taken of Lieutenant O'Brien Before His Capture. With Him Is His Chum, Lieutenant Raney.

had not been quite as careful as I was at first. While I had done my traveling at night, I had not gone into hiding so early in the morning as before and I had sometimes started again before it was quite dark, relying upon the fact that I would probably be mistaken for a Belgian on his way to or from work, as the case might be. From now on, I resolved, however, I would take no more chances.

That evening I came to a river perhaps seventy-five yards wide and I was getting ready to swim it when I thought I would walk a little way to find, if possible, a better place to get to the river from the bank. I had not walked more than a few hundred yards when I saw a boat. It was the first time I had seen a boat in all my experiences.

It was firmly chained, but as the stakes were sunk in the soft bank it was not much of a job to pull them out. I got in, drank to my heart's content, shoved over to the other side, got out, drove a stake into the ground and moored the boat. It would have been a simple matter to have drifted down the river, but the river was not shown on the map and I had no idea where it might lead me. Very reluctantly, therefore, I had to abandon the boat and proceed on foot.

I made several miles that night and before daylight found a safe place in which to hide for the day. From my hiding place I could see through the bushes a heavy thick wood only a short distance away. I decided that I would start earlier than usual, hurry over to the wood and perhaps, in that way, I could cover two or three miles in the daytime and gain just so much time. Traveling through the wood would be comparatively safe. There was a railroad going through the wood, but I did not figure that that would make it any the less safe.

About three o'clock that afternoon, therefore, I emerged from my hiding place and hurried into the wood. After proceeding for half a mile or so I came to the railroad. I took a sharp look in both directions and seeing no signs of trains or soldiers, I walked boldly over the tracks and continued on my way.

I soon came upon a clearing and knew that someone must be living in the vicinity. As I turned a group of trees I saw a small house and in the distance an old man working in a garden. I decided to enter the house and ask for food, figuring the woman would probably be old and would be no match for me even if she proved hostile. The old woman who came to the door in response to my knock was older than I expected. If she wasn't close to a hundred I miss my guess very much.

She could not speak English and I could not speak [illegible] of course, but [illegible]

[illegible]

as the Hun advanced to search me I held the bottle up in one hand and the piece of bread in the other so that he could see that was all I had.

It occurred to me that he would "frisk" me—that is, feel me over for arms or other weapons, then place me under arrest and march me off to the guardhouse. I had not the slightest idea but that I was captured and there didn't seem to be much use in resisting, unarmed as I was and with two other German soldiers within a few feet of us.

Like a flash it suddenly dawned on me, however, that for all this soldier could have known I was only a Belgian peasant and that his object in searching me, which he proceeded to do, was to ascertain whether I had committed the common "crime" of smuggling potatoes.

The Belgians were allowed only a certain amount of potatoes, and it is against the laws laid down by the Huns to deal in vegetables of any kind except under the rigid supervision of the authorities. Nevertheless, it was one of the principal vocations of the average poor Belgian to buy potatoes out in the country from peasants and then smuggle them into the large cities and sell them clandestinely at a high price.

To stop this traffic in potatoes, the German soldiers were in the habit of subjecting the Belgians to frequent search, and I was being held up by this soldier for no other reason than that he thought I might be a potato smuggler!

He felt of my outside clothes and pockets, and finding no potatoes seemed to be quite satisfied. Had he but known who I was he could have earned an iron cross! Or, perhaps, in view of the fact that I had a heavy water bottle in my uplifted hand, it might have turned out to be a wooden cross!

He said something in German, which, of course, I did not understand, and then some Belgian peasants came along and seemed to distract his attention. Perhaps he had said: "It's all right; you may go on," or he may have been talking to the others in Flemish, but at any rate, observing that he was more interested in the others than he was in me at the moment, I put the bottle in my pocket and walked on.

After I walked a few steps, I took a furtive glance backward and noticed the Hun who had searched me rejoin his comrades at the curb and then stop another fellow who had come along, and then I disappeared in the darkness.

I cannot say that the outcome of this adventure left me in the same confident frame of mind that followed the earlier one. I was sure I had come out of it all right, but I could not help thinking what a terribly close shave I had.

Suppose the soldier had questioned me! The ruse I had been following in my dealings with the Belgian peasants—pretending I was deaf and dumb—might possibly have worked here, too, but a soldier—a German soldier—might not so easily have been fooled. It was more than an even chance that it would have at least aroused his suspicion and resulted in further investigation. A search of my clothing would have revealed a dozen things which would have established my identity and all my shamming of deafness would have availed me nothing.

As I wandered along I knew that I was now approaching the big city which my Belgian friend had spoken

Searched by German Guards.

of and which I would have to enter if I was to get the passport, and I [illegible] it was to [illegible] something [illegible] to get [illegible] expected.

[illegible] while I was still debating in my [illegible] whether it was going to be possible for me to enter the city that night, I saw in the distance what appeared to be an arc light, and as I neared it that was what it turned out to be. Beneath the light I could make out the forms of three guards, and the thought of having to go through the same kind of ordeal that I had just experienced filled me with misgivings. Was it possible that I could be forced to such to get by [illegible]?

As I slowed up a little, trying to [illegible] Belgian women who were shuffling along the road, and I decided to mingle with them and see if I couldn't convey the impression that I was one of their party.

As we approached the arc light, the figures of those three soldiers with their spiked helmets loomed before like a nightmare. I felt as if I were walking right into the jaws of death. Rather than go through what was in store for me, I felt that I would infinitely prefer to be fighting again in the air with those four desperate Huns who had been the cause of my present plight—then, at least, I would have a chance to fight back, but now I had to risk my life and take what was coming to me without a chance to strike a blow in my own defense.

I shall never forget my feelings as we came within the shaft of light projected by that great arc light nor the faces of those three guards as we passed by them. I didn't look directly at them, but out of the corner of my eye I never missed a detail. I held a handkerchief up to my face as we passed them and endeavored to imitate the slouching gait of the Belgians as well as I could, and apparently it worked. We walked right by those guards and they paid absolutely no attention to us.

If ever a fellow felt like going down on his knees and praying I did at that moment, but it wouldn't have done to show my elation or gratitude in that conspicuous way.

It was then well after 11 o'clock and I knew it would be unsafe for me to attempt to find a lodging place in the city, and the only thing for me to do was to locate the man whose name the Belgian had given me. He had given me a good description of the street and had directed me how to get there, and I followed his instructions closely.

After walking the streets for about half an hour, I came upon one of the landmarks my friend had described to me and ten minutes afterwards I was knocking at the door of the man who was to make it possible for me to reach Holland—and liberty! At least, that was what I hoped.

CHAPTER XII.

The Forged Passport.

For obvious reasons, I cannot describe the man to whom I applied for the passport nor the house in which he lived. While, in view of what subsequently happened, I would not be very much concerned if he got into trouble for having dealt with me, I realize that the hardships he had endured in common with the other inhabitants of that conquered city may possibly have distorted his idea of right and justice, and I shall not deliberately bring further disaster on him by revealing his identity.

This man—we will call him Huyliger because that is as unlike his name as it is mine—was very kind to me on that memorable night when I aroused him from his sleep and in a few words of explanation told him of my plight.

He invited me inside, prepared some food for me and, putting on a dressing gown, came and sat by me while I ate, listening with the greatest interest to the short account of my adventures.

He could speak English fluently, and he interrupted me several times to express his sympathy for the sufferings I had endured.

"O'Brien," he said, after I had concluded my story, "I am going to help you. It may take several days—perhaps as long as two weeks—but eventually we will provide the means to enable you to get to Holland."

I thanked him a thousand times and told him that I didn't know how I could possibly repay him.

"Don't think of that," he replied; "the satisfaction of knowing that I have aided in placing one more victim of the Huns beyond their power to harm will more than repay me for all the risk I shall run in helping you. You'd better turn in now, O'Brien, and in the morning I'll tell you what I plan to do."

As I removed my clothes and noticed that my knees were still swollen to twice their normal size, that my left ankle was black and blue from the wrench I had given it when I jumped from the train and that my ribs showed through my skin, I realized what a lot I had been through. As a matter of fact, I could not have weighed more than one hundred and fifty pounds at that time, whereas I had tipped the scales at one hundred and ninety when I was with my squadron in France.

I lost no time in getting into bed and still less in getting to sleep. I don't know what I dreamed of that night, but I had plenty of time to go through the experiences of my whole life, for when I was aroused by a knock on the door and Huyliger entered in response to my invitation to enter, he told me that it was nearly noon! I had slept for almost twelve hours.

I cannot say that the thought did not run through my head that perhaps after all I was living in a fool's paradise, and that when Huyliger reappeared it would be with a couple of German soldiers behind him, but I dismissed such misgivings summarily, realizing that I was doing Huyliger an injustice to let such things enter my head even for an instant. I had no right to doubt his sincerity and it [illegible] to entertain such suspicions. If he was going to prove [illegible] to me, I was powerless any way to cope with him.

In a few minutes my host reappeared with a tray containing my breakfast. I don't suppose I shall ever forget that meal. It consisted of a cup of coffee, [illegible] bread, some hot potatoes and a dish of scrambled eggs.

Every mouthful of that meal [illegible] Huyliger [illegible] having the [illegible] for my [illegible].

In brief, the scheme was to conceal me in a convent until conditions were ripe for me to make my way to the frontier. In the meanwhile I was to be dressed in the garb of a priest, and when the time came for me to leave the city I was to pretend that I was a Spanish sailor, because I could speak a little Spanish, which I had picked up on the coast. To attempt to play the part of a Belgian would become increasingly difficult, he pointed out, and would bring inevitable disaster in the event that I was called upon to speak.

Huyliger said I would be given sufficient money to bribe the German guards at the Dutch frontier, and he assured me that everything would work out according to schedule.

"Yours is not the first case, O'Brien, we have handled successfully," he declared. "Only three weeks ago I heard

Outlining the Plans He Had Made for My Escape.

from an English merchant who had escaped from a German detention camp and came to me for assistance and whom I had been able to get through the lines. His message telling me of his safe arrival in Rotterdam came to me in an indirect way, of course, but the fact that the plans we had made carried through without mishap makes me feel that we ought to be able to do as much for you."

I told Huyliger I was ready to follow his instructions and would do anything he suggested.

"I want to rejoin my squadron as soon as I possibly can," I told him, "but I realize that it will take a certain length of time for you to make the necessary arrangements, and I will be as patient as I can."

The first thing to do, Huyliger told me, was to prepare a passport. He had a blank one and it was a comparatively simple matter to fill in the spaces, using a genuine passport which Huyliger possessed as a sample of the handwriting of the passport clerk. My occupation was entered as that of a sailor. My birthplace we gave as Spain, and we put my age at thirty. As a matter of fact, at that time I could easily have passed for thirty-five, but we figured that with proper food and a decent place to sleep at night, I could soon regain my normal appearance, and the passport would have to serve me, perhaps, for several weeks to come.

Filling in the blank spaces on the passport was, as I have said, a comparatively easy matter, but that did not begin to fill the bill. Every genuine passport bore an official rubber stamp, something like an elaborate postmark, and I was at a loss to know how to get over that difficulty.

Fortunately, however, Huyliger had half of a rubber stamp which had evidently been thrown away by the Germans, and he planned to construct the other half out of the cork from a wine bottle. He was very skillful with a penknife, and although he spoilt a score or more of corks before he succeeded in getting anything like the result he was after, the finished article was far better than our most sanguine expectations. Indeed, after we had pared it over here and there, and removed whatever imperfections our repeated test disclosed, we had a stamp which made an impression so closely resembling the original that without a magnifying glass, we were sure, it would have been impossible to tell that it was a counterfeit.

Huyliger procured a camera and took a photograph of me to paste on the passport in the place provided for that purpose, and we then had a passport which was entirely satisfactory to both of us and would, we hoped, prove equally so to our friends the Huns.

It had taken two days to fix up the passport. In the meanwhile Huyliger informed me that he had changed his plans about the convent and that instead he would take me to an empty house, where I could remain in safety until he told me it was advisable for me to proceed to the frontier.

This was quite agreeable to me, as I had had misgivings as to the kind of a priest I would make and it seemed to me to be safer to remain aloof from [illegible] contact with them, even with the best of [illegible].

[illegible] I accompanied Huyliger [illegible] section of the city, where the house in which I was to be concealed was situated.

This house turned out to be a four-story structure of brick. Huyliger told me that it had been occupied by a wealthy Belgian before the war, but since 1914 it had been uninhabited save for the occasional habitation of some refugee whom Huyliger was befriending.

Huyliger had a key and let me in, but he did not enter the house with me, stating that he would visit me in the morning.

I explored the place from top to bottom as well as I could without lights. The house was elaborately furnished, but, of course, the dust lay a quarter of an inch thick everywhere. It was a large house, containing some twenty rooms. There were two rooms in the basement, four on the first floor, four on the second, five on the third and five on the top. In the days that were to come I was to have plenty of opportunity to familiarize myself with the contents of that house but at that time I did not know it and I was curious enough to want to know just what the house contained.

Down in the basement there was a huge pantry but it was absolutely bare, except of dust and dirt. A door which evidently led to a sub-basement attracted my attention and I thought it might be a good idea to know just where it led to in case it became necessary for me to elude searchers.

In that cellar I found case after case of choice wine—Huyliger subsequently told me that there were 1,800 bottles of it! I was so happy at the turn my affairs had taken and in the rosy prospects which I now entertained that I was half inclined to indulge in a little celebration then and there. On second thought, however, I remembered the old warning of the folly of shouting before you are well out of the woods, and I decided that it would be just as well to postpone the festivities for a while and go to bed instead.

In such an elaborately furnished house I had naturally conjured up ideas of a wonderfully large bed, with thick hair mattress, downy quilts and big soft pillows. Indeed, I debated for a while which particular bedroom I should honor with my presence that night. Judge of my disappointment, therefore, when after visiting bedroom after bedroom, I discovered that there wasn't a bed in any one of them that was in a condition to sleep in. All the mattresses had been removed and the rooms were absolutely bare of everything in the way of wool, silk or cotton fabrics. The Germans had apparently swept the house clean.

There was nothing to do, therefore, but to make myself as comfortable as I could on the floor, but as I had grown accustomed by this time to sleeping under far less comfortable conditions, I swallowed my disappointment as cheerfully as I could and lay down for the night.

In the morning Huyliger appeared and brought me some breakfast, and after I had eaten it he asked me what connections I had in France or England from whom I could obtain money.

I told him that I banked at Cox & Co., London, and that if he needed any money I would do anything I could to get it for him, although I did not know just how such things could be arranged.

"Don't worry about that, O'Brien," he replied. "We'll find a way of getting it all right. What I want to know is how far you are prepared to go to compensate me for the risks I am rendering you!"

The change in the man's attitude stunned me. I could hardly believe my ears.

"Of course I shall pay you as well as I can for what you have done, Huyliger," I replied, trying to conceal as far as possible the disappointment his demand had occasioned me, "but don't you think that this is hardly the proper time or occasion to talk of compensation? All I have on me, as you know, is a few hundred francs, and that, of course, you are welcome to, and when I get back, if I ever do, I shall not easily forget that kindness you have shown me. I am sure you need have no concern about my showing my gratitude in a substantial way."

"That's all right, O'Brien," he insisted, looking at me in a knowing sort of way; "you may take care of me afterwards, and then again you may not. I'm not satisfied to wait. I want to be taken care of now!"

"Well, what do you want me to do? How much do you expect in the way of compensation? How can I arrange to get it to you? I am willing to do anything that is reasonable."

"I want —— pounds," he replied, and he named a figure that staggered me. If I had been Lord Kitchener instead of just an ordinary lieutenant in the R. F. C., he would hardly have asked a larger sum. Perhaps he thought I was.

"Well, my dear man," I said smilingly, thinking that perhaps he was joking, "you don't really mean that, do you?"

"I certainly do, O'Brien, and what is more," he threatened, "I intend to get every cent I have asked, and you are going to help me get it."

He pulled out an order calling for the payment to him of the amount he had mentioned and demanded that I sign it.

I waved it aside.

"Huyliger," I said, "you have helped me out so far and perhaps you have the power to help me further. I appreciate what you have done for me, although now, I think, I see what your motive was, but I certainly don't intend to be blackmailed and I tell you right now that I won't stand for it."

"Very well," he said, "it is just as you say, but before you make up your mind so obstinately I would advise you to think it over. I'll be back this evening."

My first impulse, after the man had left, was to get out of that house just as soon as I could. I had the passport he had prepared for me, and I figured that even without further help I could now get to the border without very much difficulty and when I got there I would have to use my own ingenuity to get through.

It was evident, however, that Huyliger still had an idea that I might change my mind with regard to the payment he had demanded, and I decided that it would be foolish to do anything until he paid me a second visit.

At the beginning of my dealings with Huyliger I had turned over to him some pictures, papers, and other things that I had on me when I entered his house, including my identification disk, and I was rather afraid that he might refuse to return them to me.

All day long I remained in the house without a particle of food other than the breakfast Huyliger had brought to me. From the windows I could see plenty to interest me and help pass the time away, but of my experiences while in that house I shall tell in detail later on, confining my attention now to a narrative of my dealing with Huyliger.

That night he appeared as he had promised.

"Well, O'Brien," he asked, as he entered the room where I was awaiting him, "what do you say? Will you sign the order or not?"

It had occurred to me during the day that the amount demanded was so fabulous that I might have signed the order without any danger of its ever being paid, but the idea of this man, who had claimed to be befriending me, endeavoring to make capital out of my plight galled me so that I was determined not to give it to him whether I could do so in safety or not.

"No, Huyliger," I replied, "I have decided to get along as best I can without any further assistance from you. I shall see that you are reasonably paid for what you have done, but I will not accept any further assistance from you at any price, and what is more I want you to return to me at once all the photographs and other papers and belongings of mine which I turned over to you a day or two ago!"

"I'm sorry about that, O'Brien," he retorted, with a show of apparent sincerity, "but that is something I cannot do."

"If you don't give me back those papers at once," I replied hotly, "I will take steps to get them, and do it quick too!"

"I don't know just what you could do, O'Brien," he declared coolly, "but as a matter of fact the papers and pictures you refer to are out of the country. I could not get them back to you if I wanted to."

Something told me the man was lying.

"See here, Huyliger!" I threatened, advancing towards him, putting my hand on his shoulder and looking him straight in the eye, "I want those papers and I want them here before midnight to-night. If I don't get them I shall sleep in this place just once more and then, at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning, I shall go to the German au-

"Your Lives Won't Be Worth a Damn."

thorities, give myself up, show them the passport that you fixed for me, tell them how I got it, and explain everything."

Huyliger paled. We had no lights in the house, but we were standing near a landing at the time and the moonlight was streaming through a stained-glass window.

The Belgian turned on his heel and started to go down the stairs.

"Mind you," I called after him, "I shall wait for you till the city clock strikes twelve, and if you don't show up with those papers by that time, the next time you will see me is when you confront me before the German authorities. I am a desperate man, Huyliger, and I mean every word I say."

He let himself out of the door and I sat on the top stair and wondered just what he would do. Would he try to steal a march on me and get in a first word to the authorities so that my story would be discredited when I put it to them?

Of course, my threat to give myself up to the Huns was a pure bluff. While I had no desire to lose the papers which Huyliger had and which included the map and the last resting place of my poor chum Raney, I certainly had no intention of cutting off my nose to spite my face by surrendering to the Germans. I would have been shot, as sure as fate, for after all I had been able to observe behind the German lines I would be regarded as a spy and treated as such.

At the same time I thought I detected a yellow streak in Huyliger, and I figured that he would not want to take the risk of my carrying out my threat even though he believed there was but a small chance of my doing so. If I did, he could undoubtedly share my fate, and the pictures and papers he had of mine were really of no [illegible]

Continued on Page 3

A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION

[illegible]

There [illegible] which [illegible] copy [illegible] nail [illegible] place [illegible] which it is doing [illegible] making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

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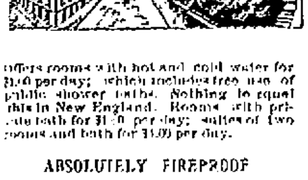

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One's Life Food for Thought.

There is a sentence in Plato to this effect: "The unexamined life is unlivable for a real man." Every true man must think his life out. Every true organization ought to examine its achievement and its purpose.

Compliment for Father.

The son of a traveling man recently wrote his father that he liked all the nice things that his father sent to him, but said, "Best of all, I would like you to send yourself home."

Chain Armor to Protect the Eyes.

An ingenious improvement has recently been made to the already familiar steel shrapnel helmet in use "over there," says the Popular Science Monthly. It is designed to protect the eyes and the upper part of the face from splinters of wood, stone, sand and metal thrown up by exploding shells. The new device is merely an adaptation of the chain doors which have been introduced into metal, chemical and glass works in recent years to protect the workers from the heat of the furnaces and the splashes of molten material. It consists of a fringe of [illegible] short lengths of fairly heavy [illegible] which effectively arrests the flying particles. On account of its looseness it does not seriously interfere with the vision.

OUTWITTING THE HUN

Continued from Page 2

to him, and I have never been able to [illegible] why it was he wished to retain them unless they contained something some information about me—which accounted for his complete change of attitude towards me in the first place, and he wanted the papers as evidence to account to his superiors for his conduct towards me.

When he first told me that the plan of placing me in a convent disguised as a priest had been abandoned he explained it by saying that the cardinal had issued orders to the priests to help no more fugitives, and I have since wondered whether there was anything in my papers which had turned him against me and led him to forsake me after all he had promised to do for me.

For perhaps two hours I sat on that staircase musing about the peculiar turn in my affairs, when the front door opened and Huyliger ascended the stairs.

"I have brought you such of your belongings as I still had, O'Brien," he said softly. "The rest, as I told you, I cannot give you. They are no longer in my possession."

I looked through the little bunch he handed me. It included my identification disk, most of the papers I valued, and perhaps half of the photographs.

"I don't know what your object is in retaining the rest of my pictures, Huyliger," I replied, "but as a matter of fact, the ones that are missing were only of sentimental value to me and you are welcome to them. We'll call it a beat."

I don't know whether he understood the idiom, but he sat down on the stairs just below me and cogitated for a few moments.

"O'Brien," he started finally, "I'm sorry things have gone the way they have. I feel sorry for you and I would really like to help you. I don't suppose you will believe me, but the matter of the order which which I asked you to sign was not of my doing. However, we won't go into that. The proposition was made to you and you turned it down, and that's the end of it. At the same time, I hate to leave you to your own resources and I am going to make one more suggestion to you for your own good. I have another plan to get you into Holland and if you will go with me to another house, I will introduce you to a man who I think will be in a position to help you."

"How many millions of pounds will he want for his trouble?" I answered, sarcastically.

"You can arrange that when you see him. Will you go?"

I suspected there was something fishy about the proposition, but I felt that I could take care of myself and decided to see the thing through. I knew Huyliger would not dare to deliver me to the authorities because of the fact that I had the tell-tale passport, which would be his deathknell as well as my own.

Accordingly I said I would be quite willing to go with him whenever he was ready, and he suggested that we go the next evening.

I pointed out to him that I was entirely without food and asked him whether he could not arrange to bring or send me something to eat while I remained in the house.

"I'm sorry, O'Brien," he replied, "but I'm afraid you will have to get along as best you can. When I brought you your breakfast this morning I took a desperate chance. If I had been discovered by one of the German soldiers entering this house with food in my possession, I would not only have paid the penalty myself, but you would have been discovered, too. It is too dangerous a proposition. Why don't you go out by yourself and buy your food at the stores? That would give you confidence and you'll need plenty of it when you continue your journey to the border."

There was a good deal of truth in what he said and I really could not blame him for not wanting to take any chances to help me in view of the relations between us.

"Very well," I said; "I've gone without food for many hours at a time before and I suppose I shall be able to do so again. I shall look for you tomorrow evening."

The next evening he came and I accompanied him to another house not very far from the one in which I had been staying and not unlike it in appearance. It, too, was a substantial dwelling house which had been untenanted since the beginning save perhaps for such occasional visits as Huyliger and his associates made to it.

Huyliger let himself in and conducted me to a room on the second floor, where he introduced me to two men. One, I could readily see by the resemblance, was his own brother. The other was a stranger.

Very briefly they explained to me that they had procured another passport for me—a genuine one—which would prove far more effective in helping to get me to the frontier than the counterfeit one they had manufactured for me.

I think I saw through their game right at the start, but I listened patiently to what they had to say.

"Of course, you will have to return to us the passport we gave you before we can give you the real one," said Huyliger's brother.

"I haven't the slightest objection," I replied, "if the new passport is all you claim for it. Will you let me see it?"

There was considerable hesitation on the part of Huyliger's brother and the other chap at this.

"Why, I don't think that's necessary at all, Mr. O'Brien," said the former. "You give us the old passport and we will be very glad to give you the new one for it. Isn't that fair enough?"

"It may be fair enough, my friends," I retorted, seeing that it was useless to conceal further the fact that I was fully aware of their whole plan and why I had been brought to this house. "It may be fair enough, my friends," I said, "but you will get the passport that I have here," patting my side and indicating my inside breast pocket, "only off my dead body!"

I suppose the three of them could have made short work of me then and there if they had wanted to go the limit, and no one would ever have been the wiser, but I had gone through so much and I was feeling so mean towards the whole world just at that moment that I was determined to sell my life as dearly as possible.

"I have that passport here," I replied, "and am going to keep it. If you gentlemen think you can take it from me you are welcome to try!"

To tell the truth, I was spoiling for a fight, and I half wished they would start something. The man who had lived in the house had evidently been a collector of ancient pottery, for the walls were lined with great pieces of earthenware which had every earmark of possessing great value. They certainly possessed great weight. I figured that if the worst came to the worst that pottery would come in mighty handy. A single blow with one of those big vases would put a man out as neatly as possible and as there was lots of pottery and only three men, I believed I had an excellent chance of holding my own in the combat which I had invited.

I had already picked out in my mind what I was going to use, and I got up, stood with my back to the wall and told them that if they ever figured on getting the passport, then would be their best chance.

Apparently they realized that I meant business and they immediately began to expostulate at the attitude I was taking.

One of the men spoke excellent English. In fact, he told me that he could speak five languages, and if he could lie in the others as well as I know he did in my own tongue, he was not only an accomplished linguist, but a most versatile liar into the bargain.

"My dear fellow," said the linguist, "it is not that we want to deprive you of the passport. Good heavens! if it will aid you in getting out of the country, I wish you could have six just like it. But for our own protection, you owe it to us to proceed on your journey as best you can without it because as long as you have it in your possession you jeopardize our lives, too. Don't you think it is fairer that you should risk your own safety rather than place the lives of three innocent men in danger?"

"That may be as it is, my friends," I retorted, "and I am glad you realize your danger. Keep it in mind, for in case any of you should happen to feel inclined to notify the German authorities that I am in this part of the country, think it over before you do so. Remember always that if the Germans get me, they get the passport, too, and if they get the passport your lives won't be worth a damn! When I tell the history of that clever little piece of pasteboard, I will implicate all three of you, and whoever is working with you, and as I am an officer I rather think my word will be taken before yours. Good night!"

The bluff evidently worked, because I was able to get out of the city without molestation from the Germans.

I have never seen these men since. I hope I never shall, because I am afraid I might be tempted to do something for which I might otherwise be sorry.

I do not mean to imply that all Belgians are like this. I had evidently fallen into the hands of a gang who were endeavoring to make capital out of the misfortunes of those who were referred to them for help. In all countries there are bad as well as good, and in a country which has suffered so much as poor Belgium it is no wonder if some of the survivors have lost their sense of moral perspective.

I know that the average poor peasant in Belgium would divide his scanty rations with a needy fugitive sooner than a wealthy Belgian would dole out a morsel from his comparatively well-stocked larder. Perhaps the poor have less to lose than the rich if their generosity or charity is discovered by the Huns.

There have been many Belgians shot for helping escaped prisoners and other fugitives, and it is not to be wondered at that they are willing to take as few chances as possible. A man with a family, especially, does not feel justified in helping a stranger when he knows that he and his whole family may be shot or sent to prison for their pains.

Although I suffered much from the attitude of Huyliger and his associates, I suppose I ought to hold no grudge against them in view of the unenviable predicament in which they are in themselves.

To be continued

Dick Turpin.

Dick Turpin was a noted English highwayman and horse thief, whose imaginary ride to York, on his horse "Black Bess" is graphically described by Ainsworth in his "Rookwood." This episode probably is taken from a similar experience in the life of "Swift Nick Nevison," who, in 1676, is said to have robbed a sailor at Gad's Hill at four o'clock a. m. and to have reached York at 7:30 o'clock on the evening of the same day, thereby establishing an alibi. Turpin was born at Hempstead, England, in 1706, and hanged for murder at York on April 10, 1739.

Barley's Many Virtues.

Scientists claim that barley is the oldest bread grain. Certainly it is one of the most nutritious. It has a higher percentage of phosphorus than any other cereal. Barley bread, meaning thereby bread of which from one-third to two-thirds of the dough is of that grain, is one of the most toothsome articles ever eaten, with a rich, nutty flavor that far surpasses the comparatively insipid taste of our old-time white bread. The ancient Greeks, who knew something about such matters, always fed their athletes on barley when preparing for the Olympic games.

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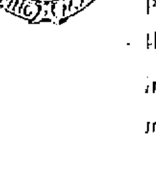


The Burroughs Statement Machine prints Months, Dates, "Dr.," "Cr.," "Bal., makes carbon copies, etc.

It can be furnished in the *visible* printing style of machine—or with the famous Duplex feature, for storing away balances and giving automatic total of all statements sent out.

It insures accuracy in every statement and *sends them out on time.*

When your Statements are out it can be used the balance of the month on *all* your figure work—making complete, accurate records possible.

No cost or obligation to try it out in your own office or store, on your own work.

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.

FRED FAVOR, Sales Manager,

17 [illegible] House St., Providence, R. I.

Early American Coroner's Case.

When the English settlements in America assumed enough importance for the appointment of a governor, states Everett Spring, in Case and Comment, each of the New England governors appointed a coroner. One of the earliest coroner's cases on record in this country happened just when William Penn reached what afterward became Philadelphia. The date of 1682 is recorded as the death of Benjamin Acord, in whose case the coroner's jury found "he killed himself with drinks." According to the law, his property reverted to Penn, but he relinquished his claim in favor of the heirs.

World's Debt to Arabians.

The world is indebted to the Arabians for a greater number of sciences than today is generally admitted. The Arabs were in some sort the discoverers of botany and chemistry. Agriculture was studied by them with a knowledge of climate, soil and the growth of plants. From the eighth to the eleventh century the Arabs established medical schools in the principal cities of their dominions and published valuable works on medical subjects.

The Uniform Won Her Approval.

"Why, daughter, you never told me before that you loved this young man!" "Well, mother, I didn't know it myself until yesterday. I never saw him with a uniform on before."—Yonkers Statesman.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

Key West's Many Attractions.

Key West is noted for its cigar factories, its turtles and its banyan tree. It is also something of a fisherman's paradise, although its resources in that line attract few tourists. The warm blue waters are full of all sorts of fish, from species indistinguishable from the well-known northern ones, to those that resemble in shape, habits and color nothing but the creatures of a nightmare. In the matter of turtles, Key West seems to occupy an eligible central situation with reference to the source of supplies. The wharves are loaded with the great clumsy brutes, looking strangely intelligent and distressed as they stretch their elastic necks looking for some escape on the fatal path to the soup pot. Turtle soup is almost too cheap in Key West to command the attention of the fastidious.

Umbrella Handle Plantation.

Did you ever examine the wooden handle to your umbrella and wonder where the makers found such a curiously gnarled piece of wood? If you do give it a passing thought, you simply think that the kinks and twists are freaks of nature and dismiss it as such. But Popular Science Monthly tells us that these knots and twists are the result of careful training. "Somewhere in France" there is, or perhaps was, a plantation of several hundred acres devoted entirely to the culture of umbrella handles. The trees are cut a little above the ground level and a number of saplings sprout from the [illegible] of these sprouts are nipped off. By cutting the bark and twisting the stem almost every variety of design can be produced. It takes two and three years to harvest a crop of [illegible].

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

139

Thames Street,

[illegible]

Clothing

AND

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

[illegible]

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

Special Bargains!

[illegible]

Fall and Winter Woolens,

[illegible]

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

NO OTHER LIKE IT.
NO OTHER AS GOOD.

Purchase the "NEW HOME" and you will have a life asset at the price you pay. The elimination of repair expense by superior workmanship and best quality of material insures life-long service at minimum cost. Insist on having the "NEW HOME".

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.

Known the world over for superior sewing qualities. Not sold under any other name.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

FOR SALE BY

DEALER WANTED

LOOSE LEAF BINDERS

We handle the famous I-P Line of Loose Leaf Binders and Forms. You've seen them advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and other publications.

100 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.

Ring Binders, Post Binders (Sectional and Whole), Spring Back Holders, and Patent Steel Ledgers.

MERCURY PUB. CO.,

182 THAMES ST.

NOTICE

OFFICE OF

Newport Gas Light Co

181 THAMES ST.

No Coke will be sold or orders received for same until further notice.

Newport Gas Light Co.

Her Specific Instructions.

The sex that Robert W. Chambers made famous is the same that delivers telephone messages to spouses something like: "A man called you up today—I think his name was Smith or Jones; no, it wasn't them—something like that, anyway; no, he didn't leave any message; he said you were to call him up at—now when did he say? Well, I forgot just when, but he left his number; wait a minute, I put it down on a piece of paper—just wait till I get it; Oh, dear, I remember I mislaid it somewhere now; well, anyway, he said you were to call him up."—Chicago Evening Post.

Established by Franklin 1758

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 149
House Telephone 5018

Saturday, June 29, 1918

There are about 5,000 Germans interned in the United States.

There is a report abroad that Ex-Lieutenant Governor Burchard of Little Compton will try for Congressional nomination again this fall.

Secretary McAdoo says the government has no thought of issuing bonds of Fourth Liberty Loan at a higher rate than 4¼ per cent.

The legislature of Georgia has ratified the prohibition amendment, making thirteen states now in the dry column. Twenty-three more states are needed.

Never forget the investment features of War Saving Stamps. When you buy them you become a stockholder in the United States, the best corporation in the world.

The Russians are getting very restive under German autocratic rule. If they had a good leader, Russia might yet prove a good help to the Allies.

More than 700,000 tons of cereal food-stuffs were shipped to the allies from North America during May, according to the Food Administration. April shipments were more than 800,000 tons.

The Germans are beginning to have great respect for the Yankee soldiers. Well they may have. When we get a few million more over there the Kaiser will wish he had never begun this war.

Massachusetts has a big political fight on hand. Governor McCall has just announced himself as a candidate for the United States Senate. Senator Weeks is also a candidate. A long and bitter contest for the nomination is looked for. The outcome is uncertain.

More than 69,000 masters, officers and seamen on American merchant vessels traversing the war zones have been insured by the United States Government. This insurance totals more than $115,000,000. Claims under the insurance are so far a little more than $180,000

A recent census of Camp Devens, at Ayer, Mass., showed 40 different languages other than English spoken. French led, there being 2269 who knew—or claimed to know—the tongue of our ally. Near the end of the list were eight who spoke Arabic.

The food situation in Germany is becoming more critical. Everything indicates that the period until the new harvest is likely to be one of grave anxiety and distress to the German people. Only dire necessity could have compelled the government to reduce the flour ration from seven to five and a half ounces, and hope from Ukraine has about been abandoned.

Eighty-nine ships are to be launched on July 4. Of this number, forty-one have been built on the Pacific coast, in California, Oregon and Washington. New England has produced only six of them, five of them have been built in Maine and one in Connecticut. The total tonnage of these 89 vessels is 439,886 tons. None of the wooden ships, of which there are 52, are large. Of the steel ships only five are above 10,000 tons. Five more steel ships are nearly ready for launching.

It does not look now as though it would be entirely smooth sailing into the Senatorial nomination this fall for Congressman O'Shaunessy. Many of the leading Democrats in the upper part of the State are said to be opposed to him, and strenuous efforts are being put forth to induce Ex-Governor Higgins to take the nomination. He could doubtless have it if he would say yes. As yet, however, he has failed to pronounce that word, and the faithful are anxiously waiting.

The Mercury announced last week that Governor Beeckman had decided not to run for U. S. Senator this fall, but would accept the Governorship for another two years. This has this week been confirmed by the Governor himself. This will leave the field clear for Senator Colt's re-election. There ought to be no question as to the result. Senator Colt has taken a high stand in Congress, even in his first term he is looked upon as one of the great leaders. His advice and counsel is sought by the President himself. The Senator is patriotic through and through and he supports President Wilson's war with more consistently and whole-heartedly than have many of the President's own party.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The Public School Committee, which postponed its monthly meeting a week, met on Monday evening at the town for their closing session for the summer.

The following school calendar was arranged for 1918-1919: First term—Sept. 9 through Nov. 15; 10 weeks. Second term—Nov. 18 through Jan 31, 1919; 10 weeks. Third term—Feb. 3 through April 11; 10 weeks. Fourth term, April 14 through June 20; nine weeks. Total, 39 weeks.

Holidays: Thanksgiving day and day following, New Year's Day, Decoration Day. Vacations: Christmas—Dec. 23 25, inclusive; Spring vacation—April 18 21, inclusive; Columbus Day and Washington's birthday fall this year on Saturday.

Application for the lease of the school lot on Wyatt road was received by Mr. Frank Nunes and this will be granted upon the expiration of a three year lease which was held by the late Mrs. Emma Blair Le Valley. There is a possibility that the land will be given up this year owing to the recent death of Mrs. Le Valley. Mrs. Julia S. Brown offered to present a square piano to the Berkeley School, but because of lack of suitable room the committee felt unable to accept the gift. It was voted to continue the use of "Layle" as a dust preventative and a second barrel will be purchased with the understanding that Mr. Oscar Peckham will apply it to all the floors the same as last year as he was the means of introducing it.

Mr. and Mrs. William Trueman Peckham, who were married last week at the Hubbell cottage, Prospect avenue, where they are to reside, have returned from their honeymoon spent in New York. The wedding was a very quiet affair, only the immediately relatives having been present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. I. Harding Hughes, rector of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel. There were no attendants. The bride, who was Miss Emma Edwina Boole, of Newport, was married in her going away gown which was of pearl gray silk, and she carried a bouquet of bride's roses. An informal reception and luncheon was served, after the wedding, at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Marion Peckham who live nearby. Mr. and Mrs. Peckham will occupy Mr. Peckham's sister's house during the absence of Lieutenant William C. Hubbell, who is in the United States service in Texas.

The supper and social tendered the women of Aquidneck Grange, who took part in the recent competitive entertainment, by the men, who lost in their competitive entertainment was a most enjoyable affair and was held on Friday evening last, at Bristol Ferry Inn. Covers were laid for 34 guests in the large dining room, which, with the reception room adjoining, had been reserved for the party. After the course dinner there was music, individually and collectively, readings by Mr. Fred P. Webber, speech making, and dancing, with Mrs. Philip Caswell, Mrs. Webber, and Miss Agnes Murphy at the piano. The table decorations were pink peonies, these flowers also being worn by the members of the party.

The strawberry supper given last week by St. Columba's Guild, and this week by Holy Cross Guild, were largely attended and netted good sums, although the price of berries has never before been so high.

Graduating exercises for the four children comprising the ninth grade, were held on Friday last at the Berkeley School, in charge of the principal, Miss Nora K. Shea. The program included songs by the children of the eighth and ninth grades, an opening greeting to the parents by Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham, of the Public School Committee ,recitations by those who were to graduate and an address to the graduates by Mr. Fred P. Webber, chairman of the School Board, who also presented the diplomas. Mrs. John Nicholson, of the Paradise District, also a member of the Board, was present. It was much regretted that Superintenedht Joel Peckham could not attend owing to a heavy cold.

After the exercises the children marched out to the flag staff in the front yard, where, for the first time a handsome new, 8x12 American flag, was raised by Hall Webber, Chairman Webber's oldest son, who was the only boy to graduate. As the flag was unfurled all sang "America." The pledge of allegiance, and the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," concluded the out-of-door exercises. Those receiving diplomas were Magdalene Pedro, Lizzie Clarke Hart, Isabella Anderson and Hall Webber. The girls wore white skirts and middy blouses with light green ties, and this color was also used upon the diplomas. The guests were later shown about the building by the teachers, Miss Shea, Miss Laura Martins and Miss Mary Mulligan. The children have contributed $218.59 for thrift stamps, and as members of the Junior Red Cross have made eight sweaters, 20 mufflers, five dozen pin fans, four dozen trench candles, and still have on hand wool for summer work. The money expended for materials was raised by an entertainment.

The June meeting of Newport County Pomona Grange held at Fair Hall last week was devoted to Current Events, conducted by the treasurer, William S. Slocum, a discussion, "Mistakes In Farming and How To Avoid Them," led by the Worthy Master, Mr. Jesse I. Durfee, a lecture by Alonzo Kenney, of Kingston Colllege, upon "State Club Work," and a "Pound Party," with the Worthy Master as auctioneer. The afternoon session was followed by a supper served by Portsmouth Grange. Music for the evening session included new patriotic songs written by B. M. Briggs, a Woonsocket Grange member, and sete to old airs. This Grange voted to issue a challenge to Providence, Kent, and Washington County Pomona Granges for the best exhibit at the autumn state corn show.

The Methodist Social Union held their annual summer meeting Tuesday evening at the M. E. church at the Four Corners with the usual large attendance. The Newport people from the Thames Street and First churches consider it a great treat treat to get out in the country for an outing which at this especial time always includes "strawberries and cream," and always return home laden with pleasant memories and wild flowers.

A salad and cold meat supper was served at 6 o'clock under the direction of Mrs. Ida M. Brown, Mr. Fred P. Webber, and Mr. William I. Peckham, assisted by the pastor, the Rev. George W. Mansfield and the vice president, of the Union, Mr. William I. Brown. The evening exercises at 8 o'clock were conducted by the president, Mr B. F. Thurston, and the speaker was the Rev. Richard Deming Hollington, D. D., of the Mathewson Street Church, Providence, who gave an unusually fine address upon "The Living Flag," which was emphasized from time to time by the American flag which he carried when introduced

Several pleasing vocal numbers were given by Mrs. Sadie Bailey King, of Newport, who is always a favorite. Her concluding number was "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" in which the audience was invited to join after the third and last verses. Miss Florence Allen of Newport was her accompanist. Among the clergymen upon the program was the Rev. Mr. Manning, the Rev. W. I. Ward of the Marlborough Street Church, and the Rev. W. H. Allen, the new pastor of the Thames Street Church, who formerly was located at the Middletown church, 1912 1916.

A UNIQUE FORGETFULNESS

(New York Times.)

Divers inquisitive folks have been catechizing Mr. Henry Ford They ask him point blank whether he is a Republican or a Democrat. As a shrewd gentlemen with friends in both camps, he smilingly puts the question by. From the marble tablets of his memory he reads this inscription:

Years ago when I was just past my twenty-first birthday, my father said to me: "Henry, you are a man now and a citizen, and it is time for you to vote." He took me to the voting place and advised me to vote for James A. Garfield for President. I did so.

Mr. Ford was 21 on July 30, 1884. If he voted the Republican ticket, he voted for Mr. Blaine. The depth of his interest in politics is shown by this anecdote. It will not do to attribute the mistake to a freak of memory. There are some things not forgettable while memory holds her seat. In all these United States is there another person of sound, disposing mind and memory who does not remember, as keenly as if it were yesterday, his first vote for President? As a man goes along in life, many political names and figures may grow dim in his recollection, but he can never fail to recall his first great political act, the sort of timorous self-consciousnsss and self-importance with which he came up to the polls, the majestic and yet a little surprised feeling with which he found himself at last wearing the full manly gown of citizenship. Presidents are not so common that you forget any of them. One's first candidate for President surely has a preferred place, a sort of sanctuary in the memory. By what curious indifferentism, by what long detachment from the political life of the State and of the Nation, has Mr. Ford been able to forget the candidate for President he voted for at 21?

The monarch may forget the crown
That on his head an hour hath been;
The bridegroom may forget the bride
That was his wedded wife yestreen;
The mother may forget the child
That she has nursed upon her knee—

With these impossibilities must be ranged, however different in kind, the youth of 21 forgetting the name of his candidate for President. Mr. Ford's case is sole and unmatchable. It will not do to plead heterophemy in confession and avoidance. There are some names, impressions, recollections that cannot be heterophemized.

Buying War Savings Stamps and Liberty Bonds is not only the safest investment that can be made but the easiest and most direct way to aid your Governmenat.

The three new national forests recently established in the East include approximately 658,000 acres.

As a result of the studies at the front, methods have been developed whereby more than 80 per cent. of the wounded, who originally remained at the military hospitals for months, are now cured and returned to the forces in three or four weeks. In order that Army surgeons stationed at camps, cantonments and other military hospitals in this country may thoroughly understand the latest treatment of war wounds, the Army Medical Department has had established special classes of instruction to which are sent selected officers who, upon completion of their courses, return to their own hospitals and instruct other surgeons in these methods.

Applicants for commissions as first lieutenants in the Engineer Corps, according to a statement by the War Department, should be between 32 and 36 years of age and for commissions as captains between 36 and 42. The Engineer Corps is conducting a campaign for 2,000 more commissioned officers, the examining board making a tour of the principal cities of the country to make examination readily available for applicants.

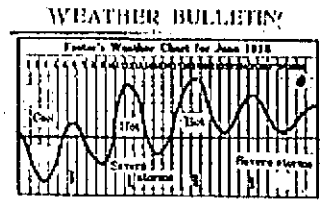
Remember that when President Wilson designated June 28 as National War Savings Day and called upon the entire population to save and to buy War Savings Stamps with their savings, he was pointing out a way in which everyone could help win the war.

'Meet me at Barney's.

NEW VICTOR RECORDS FOR JUNE

BARNEY'S MUSIC STORE

WEATHER BULLETIN!



Washington, D. C., June 23, 1918.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent July 1 to 6, warm wave June 30 to July 4, cool wave July 3 to 7. This will be about an average storm on the Pacific slope and in the high lands of the Rockies. Near meridian 90 its force will increase, in eastern sections and on the Atlantic it will be a severe storm. North of a line drawn from Raleigh, North Carolina, to Helena, Montana, and west of the great lakes about normal rains are expected from this storm, south of that line rainfall will be from thunder storms, irregular in amount. Preceding the storm a tendency to hot winds will develop in parts of the central valleys south of the Missouri river. Amount of rain east of the great lakes is in doubt; probably less than usual. West of the Rocky ridge more than usual rain is expected.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about July 6 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of July 7, plains sections 8, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio-Tennessee valleys 9, eastern sections 10, reaching vicinity of New Foundland about July 11. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave.

This will be a severe storm throughout its passage across the continent. Rainfall will be as indicated in first paragraph above. A hurricane is expected on the Caribbean Sea not far from July 11, while the transcontinental storm is in eastern sections. One of these storms will increase in force about July 10 or 11, I cannot determine which. If the hurricane increases the other storm will die and some heavy rains occur in the cotton states. The reverse of this may occur.

This is the 1691st weekly bulletin I have written and published without missing an issue since Jan. 1, 1886. Latter part of 1917 I made a great improvement in my rainfall forecasts and I have just completed important improvement in my temperature forecasts that will begin with the August bulletins. One important improvement will include cold waves, storm waves and frosts.

Weekly Almanac JULY 1918

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Morn		Water Eve	
28 Sat	4 10	7 27	10 34	11 26		11 46	
29 Sun	4 10	7 27	11 01			12 22	
1 Mon	4 11	7 27	Rises	11 52		1 21	
2 Tues	4 11	7 26	8 25	moon		2 22	
3 Wed	4 12	7 26	9 03	12 08		3 22	
4 Thur	4 12	7 26	9 35	12 47		4 23	
5 Fri	4 13	7 26	10 04	1 31		5 11	

Moon's last qr. July 1 3 43m. Morning
New Moon July 8 8.22m. Morning
First qr. July 16 1.25 m. Morning
Full Moon July 23 3.35m. Evening
Last qr. July 30 8.14 m. Morning

Marriages.

In St. George's Chapel, Fredericksburg, Virginia, 22d inst., Beryl Higbee, daughter of the late Daniel Higbee Kane, Q. M. R. C., to Royal Knight Joslin, Assistant Surgeon U. S. N. R. F.

Deaths.

Mary Byrd, wife of Richard C. Derby, at her residence, 28 Kay street, Saturday evening, June 22.

In this city, 22d inst., Margaret Mary, daughter of Isaac Joseph and the late Catherine Jarvis.

In this city, 27th inst., Mrs. Jane M. Thompson, in her 84th year.

In Fall River, 24th inst., Sally Dodge, wife of William P. Hayman.

On Friday, June 28d, 1918, in the American Hospital, Paris, France, Maria Hunter Stewart Davis, wife of the late Edward W. Davis.

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

JUNE 1, 1918

Cars Leave Washington Squar for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

We have just received a full line of

Grass and Garden SEEDS

Of all kinds for Season of 1918
All new stock

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN and POULTRY

Mackenzie & Winslow
[INCORPORATED]
Marsh and Third Sts
162 Broadway Newport

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeland

The first draft of the farmerettes has arrived at "Hethsham-in-the-woods," in the suburbs of Newport, R. I. They will have a housekeeper, and the business details will be cared for by a committee, of whom Edith Moore is chairman They are to work on a farm and will be paid $2 a day

The inauguration of Dean Kenneth Charles Morton Sills as the eighth president of Bowdoin college, Brunswick Me., to succeed the late Wm. DeWitt Hyde was held in conjunction with the 116th commencement in the First Parish Congregational church.

Holy Cross college of Worcester, Mass., graduated a diamond jubilee class of 98 for its 75th anniversary. Honorary degrees conferred included Congressman Ambrose Kennedy of Rhode Island, doctor of laws. Dr. James M. Collity, Manchester, N. H., master of arts. Governor Samuel W. McCall awarded the diplomas. A feature of the decorations was a service flag containing 450 stars representing Holy Cross men in the war service.

Chief Justice John A. Aiken of the superior court, Springfield, Mass., ordered the jury to bring in a verdict for the defendant in the suit of the Hampden Railroad corporation against the Boston and Maine railroad company to recover a construction account of nearly $4,000,000 based on the failure of the Boston and Maine railroad to ratify a lease of the Hampden road. In giving his order to the jury Judge Aiken stated emphatically that he was not influenced by any question of fraud. The suit has been on trial since May 27 and the witnesses have included men now or in the recent past prominent in the railroad world.

An auto truck parcel post route to run daily between New York and Portland, Me., beginning July 1, was announced last week. The route will be operated by seven trucks by way of Danbury, Waterbury and Hartford, Conn., Springfield, Worcester, Lowell and Portsmouth, N. H., and about two and a half days will be allowed between terminals.

Frost at St. Johnsbury killed hundreds of acres of beans, corn and potatoes, and seriously damaged other crops.

Federal authorities have begun an investigation to ascertain the original shipping point of a carload of 30,000 pounds of bad beef, held at Portland, Me., by a federal inspector, for the purpose of returning it.

The Boston & Maine will make improvements at Greenfield, Mass., this summer that will cost several million dollars. New bridges will be built over the Connecticut and Green rivers and the yard equipment will be greatly increased.

A board is now at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass., to examine individually the more than 20 applicants for conscientious objectors who are at Camp Devens. The board comprises Federal Judge Julian W. Mack of Chicago, Dean H. F. Stone of the Columbia University Law school and Maj. Richard G. Stoddard of the judge advocate's office at Washington. It will make its report direct to the war department which will then dispose of the cases.

In Bangor, Maine, and vicinity many gardens were ruined last week by the heavy frost, but as the season is early second crops can be raised without much difficulty.

The Boston school committee voted against giving teachers on leave half pay while engaged in Red Cross work.

AUSTRIA FACES CRISIS.

Repulse May Bring Serious Results Internally.

Washington.—News of the sweeping Italian rout of the Austrian troops stirred official Washington to its depths. Reports of the Austrian military debacle kept pace with reports of famine, distress, agitation and spreading of the strike movement throughout Austria-Hungary. Officials here are convinced that the news of the military disaster may have an immediate effect on internal conditions.

IRISH MUNITIONS SEIZED.

Found Hidden in a Consignment of Grain in Dublin.

Dublin.—Police confiscated a large quantity of rifle ammunition which had been brought into the country concealed in grain sacks.

The ammunition, consisting of 40,000 rounds, is believed to be a part of the cargo recently landed on the north coast.

A proclamation declares the seaport of Tralee, County Kerry, to be under martial law.

New and Valuable Oils.

The results were recently announced of an investigation into a series of oils prepared during the Australasian antarctic expedition. These materials included sea leopard oil, Weddell seal oil and penguin oil. The oils have been carefully examined in order to determine their characters in comparison with commercial oils of a similar kind. They were found to be of good quality, and could be used for soap making, leather dressing, burning, etc.

Actions That Count.

Every natural action is graceful. Every heroic act is likewise decent, and causes the place and the bystanders to shine.—Emerson.

Thousands of dollars' worth of crops were ruined in New England by frost last week. Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont all suffered from the frost. In sections of these States the mercury fell below the freezing point. Hundreds of war gardens were destroyed. In some cases the entire planting of big farms has been ruined. It is too late in the season to replant some of the crops, and there will be a scarcity of them in the market. The minimum temperature in Boston was forty-nine degrees, but in many surrounding places the mercury fell to thirty-four degrees, and in the lower valleys to thirty-one and even thirty degrees.

Professor Ernest Lane Werker, an Austrian, who holds a fellowship at Yale, has been arrested and will be interned, it is expected. The reason given is that as a fellow at a university he has every opportunity to visit laboratories and that it is dangerous to permit him to remain at large. Miss Rhoda Erdmann, another distinguished scholar, who was studying at Yale, was recently arrested and interned.

Exceptionally high prices for fish prevail in face of large receipts at Boston, and the comparative ease with which trips are obtained. Mackerel continue to arrive by the vessel load, yet the wholesale prices, as given by the Boston fish bureau is 11 and 12 cents per pound.

Personal property amounting to $1,084,869.34 and real estate estimated at $100,000 was left by the late Major Augustus P. Gardner, who died at a cantonment in the South last January, according to the inventory filed by the executors of his will at the Essex County Probate office at Salem, Mass. The most of Major Gardner's personal property was in shares of stock and bonds of large corporations.

William J. (Big Bill) Kelliher, who was sentenced to an 18-year term in 1910 for aiding and abeting George W. Coleman, wrecker of the National City Bank at Cambridge, Mass., was granted a parole by the federal parole board, now sitting in Washington according to a telegram received at the office of United States Marshal John J. Mitchell. Kelliher was sentenced by Judge Hale of the United States circuit court, Dec. 20, 1910, and was taken to the state prison at Charlestown, where he was confined until April of this year, when he was removed to the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kas. His friends made frequent attempts to have him pardoned.

The old frigate Constitution which has held fast to its present moorings at the Charlestown Navy Yard for 15 years has been moved to the east of Pier. 4. This change was made necessary through the lengthening of the water front at the yard.

The Aberthaw Construction Company of Boston is negotiating with the city of Providence for the leasing of 100,000 square feet of land at Fields Point. It is the intention of the company to build concrete vessels at this location, beginning with small concrete barges and increasing to vessels of any dimensions that the industrial times and war conditions will warrant.

Unscrupulous persons in and about Boston are said by the officers of the New England division of the Red Cross to be actively engaged in an attempt to lure young women from their homes by false promises of nursing service under the Red Cross.

The Maine G. A. R. men now total 2298.

William G. Beale of Chicago was elected a member of the board of trustees of Bowdoin college at Brunswick, Me., to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge William L. Putnam of Portland.

Gifts to Yale university the past year totaled $1,279,764.

Members of the district draft board having jurisdiction in the city of Boston have started a campaign to ferret out slackers under the selective service law. In a statement, Judge A. K. Cohen, chairman of the board, asked the aid of citizens in detecting registrants who have been given deferred classification on claims of dependency which are unfounded. Judge Cohen said that investigation showed many such cases in Boston.

At Brattleboro, Vt., J. R. Harrington, clairvoyant, paid a fine of $10 and costs after pleading guilty to the charge of obtaining money under false pretences. He agreed to leave town.

One hundred and fifteen students received diplomas at the graduation exercises of the Brookline, Mass., high school. One of the features of the evening's program was the presentation by Miss Mary P Frye in behalf of the class, of a service flag bearing 512 stars.

Albert Stoessel, a regimental band leader who before being drafted was concert master of a symphony orchestra at St. Louis, has been commissioned as a second lieutenant at Camp Devens.

Five hundred more high school boys between the ages of 15 and 21 are needed to help relieve the labor shortage on the farms of Massachusetts, according to announcement by the committee on public safety. Six hundred boys are already located in camps in various parts of the state working on farms but with crops developing, the demand for labor is increasing. Boys are offered from $15 to $30 a month with board.

Walter J. Fitzpatrick of New Bedford, Mass., a youth of 17 years, was sentenced to prison for life, for the murder of Mrs. Rebecca Korobkin last March. He had pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree. Fitzpatrick entered a variety store kept by Mrs. Korobkin and rifled the cash register. Mrs. Korobkin attempted to leave for help and Fitzpatrick shot her.

AUSTRIAN ROUT IN FULL SWING

Italians Fall Upon Rear Guard and Work Havoc on Retreating Army.

LOSSES ARE ENORMOUS.

Even Personal Equipment of Soldiers Abandoned in Flight of Austrians. Retreat in Darkness Turned Into a Rout With Day.

Rome.—The defeat of the Austrian armies on the western bank of the Piave river is complete. Admission is made by the Austrian War Office that the troops of Emperor Charles have been forced to evacuate the Montello plateau, over which they had hoped to press their way and gain the Venetian plains, and "some sectors" of the positions they attained last week on the bank of the river between the plateau and the point where the stream empties into the Adriatic.

Bad weather and the rising of the Piave under the heavy rainfalls are assigned as the reasons for the withdrawal of the Austrians. But the Rome War Office asserts that it was the impetuous attacks of the Italians that brought about the failure of an operation which was started with the intention of crushing the armies of General Diaz and forcing the Italians, like the Russians, to accept a Teutonic allied peace.

All along the river the Italians have pressed back the invaders of their territory until only small units remain on the western bank, and across the stream they are keeping well on the heels of the retreating enemy, who is fleeing in disorder. Again the cavalry has been thrown into the fighting and is harassing the enemy, while machine guns from the ground and from aircraft, some of the latter operated by American aviators, are working havoc among the fleeing Austrian columns.

The losses of the enemy in retreating across the Piave included an "appalling number" of troops killed, according to a report from General Diaz to the Italian embassy at Washington. The same statement asserts that the Austrians have lost 40,000 men in prisoners alone.

So hurried was the retrograde movement of the Austrians at some points that they did not take time even to attempt to save heir guns and stores, great quantities of which are now in Italian hands.

Reports at hand show that between 75,000 and 100,000 Austrians who had succeeded in crossing the Piave in the first days of the drive to crush Italy have been routed and that those who remained on the west bank of the river have been swept and cut to pieces on the narrow plain they occupied along the bank by the Italian artillery.

The retreat of the Austrians was thrown into helpless confusion by the rapidity of the attacks of the combined Italian forces and the allied airmen, who rained bombs and turned their machine guns on the trapped enemy. These attacking forces cut off thousands of Austrians in addition to inflicting heavy losses on the fleeing enemy.

FIVE BILLION FOR GUNS.

Senate Passes $2,500,000,000 Sundry Civil Bill.

Washington.—The house established a new record for legislative speed by passing the $5,435,096,224 fortifications bill in less than three hours of debate. A calculation made by Representative Fess of Ohio showed that this was at the rate of $1,000,000,000 in a quarter of an hour, $10,000,000 in a minute, or $500,000 a second. No previous bill of large amount has been so quickly disposed of.

In the senate the sundry civil appropriation bill, carrying about $2,500,-000,000, was passed in an hour and 20 minutes without a roll call. It now goes to conference.

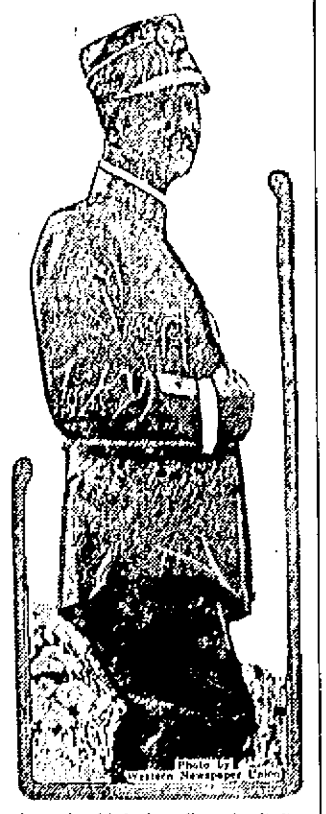
PITH OF THE WAR NEWS

- Italian cavalry have been thrown across the Piave over bridges hastily built, and they are driving the enemy on the eastern side of the river between Conegliano and Oderzo.
- Thousands of Austrian soldiers were drawn down to death by the swollen waters of the river, and munitions and commissary trains were swamped and destroyed by the floods.
- The British transport Dwinsk, under charter of the United States, was sunk without warning by a German submarine 700 miles off the Delaware Capes. Eighty-one of the crew were rescued.
- The situation indicates a defeat of the Austrian reserves on the lower Piave. There are few trenches on the eastern side of the river. The lateral communications are bad, and the general situation, in fact, offers tremendous possibilities to the Italians if they are able to continue the pursuit.
- The famous Italian cavalry, trained especially in fording rivers, has crossed the middle Piave at many points and is driving toward the line of Conegliano-Oderzo, a front of 12 miles.

Authority to administer the $60,-000,000 fund recently provided by congress for housing war workers has been delegated by President Wilson to Secretary Wilson of the department of labor. Plans for using the money at various congested industrial centers already have been prepared. They include Bath, Me., Portsmouth, N. H., Quincy, Mass., Lowell, Mass., and Newport, R. I.

GENERAL BADOGLIO

Strategist Who Is Planning Defense Against Austria.



As underchief of staff in the Italian army General Badoglio is figuring prominently in the battles along the Piave.

FATAL CIRCUS WRECK

Telescoped by a Train of Empty Troop Coaches.

Sixty-two Bodies Recovered, but Only Twenty-four Are as Yet Identified.

Gary, Ind.—Sixty-two bodies of Hagenbach-Wallace circus employees who were killed in the wreck six miles west of here on the Michigan Central railroad lay in temporary morgues here and at Hammond, Ind., while circus officers made efforts to compile an accurate list of dead and injured. Only 21 of the bodies had been identified. Most of the others were charred and mangled beyond recognition.

Edward M. Ballard, general manager of the circus, issued a statement saying figures compiled indicated that probably 85 persons had been killed. He said a hasty tabulation of scattered employees showed that 60 are missing in addition to the 24 identified dead. Most of the missing were said to be negroes. F. S. Whipple, railroad train master, also has been given up as dead.

None of the $25,000 in cash reported by circus officers as being lost in the wreckage was recovered.

The revised list of known dead follows:

James Connor, baggage superintendent of horses, Bliss, Okla.; Mrs. Verna Connor, Wild West rider, Bliss, Okla.; Arthur Diericks, member "Three Strong Swiss," Erickton, Md.; Joseph Diericks, member "Three Strong Swiss," Erickton, Md.; Max Freeland, "Three Strong Swiss," Erickton, Md.; "Big Red" Barnum, driver; Jennie Ward, aerolist, Bloomington, Ill.; Eddie Devoe, clown, New York; Mona McDhy, equestrienne, Michigan; Victoria McDhy, equestrienne, Michigan; Virgil Barnett, rider, Bliss, Okla.; Nellie Jewell, animal trainer, tiger, horseback act, Washington; Louise Cottrell, equestrienne, London; Mrs. Joseph Coyle, Cincinnati; Joseph Coyle, Jr., eleven, Cincinnati; Charles Coyle, three, Cincinnati; Jeb Cattanacs, electrician, Chicago; Mrs. Bessie Cattanacs, aerolist, Chicago; Mrs. George Brown, equestrienne, Denver; Leroy Jessup, usher, Toledo, O.; Henry Miller, animal trainer, New York; Charles Rooney, bareback rider, Chicago; Earl Michael Berry, Schenectady, N. Y.; Henry Hanson, West Baden, Ind.

MILLION TONS OF SHIPS.

Five Steel Vessels Delivered Last Week.

Washington.—The first million tons of new ships constructed under contract for the Shipping Board have been built and probably will be delivered before the end of the month.

Last week's deliveries totaled five steel vessels, with a dead weight tonnage of 37,830, making the grand total of 1918 production 924,200 dead weight tons. June production to date averages one boat a day.

AMERICA TURNING WAR'S TIDE.

Ultimate Defeat of Germany Now Seen by Allied Powers.

London. — The ultimate defeat of Germany is now seen by the allied powers. This flat and transcendentally important statement was made by Premier Lloyd George in the house of commons.

He told his auditors that the scales were being turned quickly by the fast arriving American army. "We are on the eve of a great event," the British statesman declared.

City and town officials throughout Massachusetts are encouraged by semi-official estimates from the tax commissioner that the income tax this year will yield about $13,500,000, an increase of $1,500,000 over the amount received last year. The official announcement is not expected before Aug. 1.

ITALIANS WIN AT ALL POINTS

Teutons Hold Only Slight Strip on Ground West of the Piavo, at Price of 120,000 Men.

AUSTRIAN FORCE PLAYED OUT.

Flooded Piave Makes Position to Austrians Increasingly Dangerous. Allies Regain More Ground From Mountains to Sea.

120,000 IS COST OF ATTACK TO AUSTRIANS.

Paris.—The Austrian losses in their offensive on the Italian front exceed 120,000 men, according to a dispatch to La Liberté from Rome, quoting the correspondent of the Corriere d'Italia.

Rome.—The barrier the Italians and their allies have raised along the great battle-line from the Asiago plateau to the sea remains insuperable to the Austrians.

The operations by which the enemy had hoped to press his way from the mountain peaks in the Alps and across the Piave river to the plains of Venetia thus far have met with almost signal failure. Where the enemy were able in the mountains to press back slightly the allied defenders of the front on the first day of their offensive the ground has been regained; where they crossed the Piave river and apparently were threatening the plains with invasion they now are being sorely harassed at every point by the Italians.

The battle is not a stalemate. In the mountains the Italian, British and French troops seemingly have the upper hand. Along the Piave from the Montello plateau to the mouth of the river east of Venice the Italians, notwithstanding vicious thrusts by the enemy here and there, apparently are gaining the upper hand.

Little fighting of moment is in progress in the mountain region, but all along the Piave battles of great violence are in progress, with the invaders meeting resistance upon which they had not counted and being steadily pressed back toward the western bank of the now turbulent river, which has swept away many of their pontoon bridges in the center of the line, leaving them in a rather precarious predicament.

Fresh rains have forced the river well out of its banks, and the question of sending Austrian re-enforcements to the western side or conveying food and military supplies to the men already on the border of the plains has become a critical one.

Hoping to improve the situation, the Austrians again have delivered attacks on the Montello Plateau, the keystone to the plains, but, like previous thrusts, they met with repulse. Between the Treviso railroad bridge and the Zenson loop the Italians have pressed back the enemy closer toward the Piave, while at Losson, near the Fossetta canal, enemy attacks were repulsed. Farther down the stream, a short distance from where it empties into the Adriatic sea, the Italians in a daring assault north of Cortellazzo pierced the enemy front, took 200 men prisoners and firmly held their ground against a counter attack.

Our Troops Win on Marne.

With the American Army in France. —American troops on the Marne front captured the northwestern part of Belleau Wood. The Americans cleared this strategic position of all Germans, captured some prisoners and took five machine guns. The attack was begun with a heavy barrage, after which the Americans went over almost immediately and smoked out the Germans.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

COPENHAGEN. — Vladimir Bourtseff, Kerensky minister, appeals to America to enter Russia at once and prevent, before too late, the mobilization of Russian armies by the Bolsheviki to be used by the Germans in attacking the allies.

NEW YORK.—German owned property valued at $3,500,000, said to have been transferred to dummy American corporations to avoid seizure by the government, is taken over by A. Mitchell Palmer. It is charged that property valued at from $7,000,000 to $8,000,000 in New York has been juggled in similar manner.

WASHINGTON.—The $12,000,000,000 war bill and an unlimited army to be raised at the will of the President were approved by the Senate Military Committee.

TOKIO.—The Eastern Star, a cargo carrier, is completed and formally turned over to the United States by Japan, the first of 45 steel ships under construction in that country in exchange for American steel.

NEW YORK.—United States Marshal McCarthy in New York announced that unless a large number of women enemy aliens register there will be a great number interned.

While knitting a sweater for her son, Frederick McMaster, in the army, Mrs. Minnie Morgan McMaster, 39, wife of John B McMaster of Hinsdale, Mass., ran a needle into her hand. Blood poisoning set in and she died at the House of Mercy Hospital. Her son is with the [illegible] regiment at G[illegible], N. Y.

VICE ADMIRAL KEYES

British Naval Genius Who Bottled Up the U Boats.

The raids on the German submarine base at Ostend and Zeebrugge were planned by Vice Admiral Sir Roger John Brownlow Keyes.

WORK OR FIGHT ORDER

General Crowder Issues Regulations for Draft Boards.

Club and Restaurant Waiters and Store Clerks Are in the Idler Class.

Washington.—Instructions to draft boards were issued by Provost Marshal General Crowder explaining and amplifying the work or fight order under which after July 1 all men of draft age, regardless of their classification, must engage in employment held to be productive or join the army.

"When it has been determined that a person in deferred classification is engaged in nonproductive service," says the instructions, "the classification and order number of such person will be withdrawn and he will be immediately inducted into the military service."

Several specific rulings are made as to the effect of the order upon certain classes named as nonproductive. In the case of sports and amusements, the language of the order is repeated with emphasis, but without mentioning professional baseball, an expected announcement concerning which had been awaited with keen and widespread interest. In making public the instructions, however, officials of General Crowder's office said baseball playing "at present" was regarded as nonproductive, though there would be no ruling until an individual case had been appealed from a local board.

The classifications may be summarized as follows:

Nonproductive.

Persons engaged in games of sport, ushers and attendants.

Sales clerks in stores and clerical workers in offices.

Automobile salesmen, public and private chauffeurs, except where they combine other work with mechanical duties.

Persons engaged in serving food and drinks in public places.

Attendants in hotels, stores, apartment houses, office buildings and bath houses.

Elevator operators, doormen and porters, unless engaged in heavy work.

Persons engaged in domestic service.

Productive.

Department store executives, managers and superintendents.

Heads of department store accounting, financial, advertising, credit, purchasing, delivery, receiving, shipping and all other department store departments, skilled workers, buyers and traveling salesmen, delivery drivers and employees doing heavy work outside the duties as clerks.

Pharmacists in wholesale and retail drug houses.

Electricians and engineers.

Carpet layers and upholsterers.

Managers of hotels, social clubs and other public places.

Clerks in hotels, social clubs and other public places and cooks in hotels, social clubs and other public places.

Performers in legitimate concerts, operas and theaters.

Bathe with the Soap and Apply Ointment

If Cuticura did no more than soothe and heal eczemas, rashes, itchings and burnings, bringing speedy comfort to tortured, disfigured men, women and children it would be entitled to the highest praise. But it does more. By using the Soap exclusively for toilet purposes, with touches of Cuticura Ointment now and then to soothe and heal the first sign of skin troubles, you will in many cases prevent these distressing experiences. No matter what you pay you can get nothing better.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 3T, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

BOSTON, THE CAPITAL OF NEW ENGLAND

and the Mecca of thousands who visit its Historic Shrines, Beautiful Churches, Art and Literary Treasures and Attractive Suburbs, extends the welcome hand to all visitors.

THE UNITED STATES HOTEL

Favorably known as such, for more than three-quarters of a century, is still in the front rank of the Country's leading hotels, and with its up-to-date conveniences, moderate charges, and liberal management, holds the patronage of the business man, savant and tourist.

No. 1595

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on May 10, 1918.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	$167,679 31	
Customers' liability on account of acceptances of this bank purchased or discounted by it,	4,191 41	
Total Loans		$171,761 75
Overdrafts, secured, $1,771 51; unsecured, $3,677 17		5,448 68
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)		119,000 00
Liberty Loan Bonds, 3½ per cent. and 4 per cent. unpledged	100 00	
Liberty Loan Bonds, pledged to secure State, or other deposits or bills payable	50,000 00	
Payment actually made on Liberty 4¼ per cent bonds	700 00	50,800 00
Bonds and Securities pledged as collateral for State or other deposits (postal excluded) or bills payable	78,740 58	
Bonds loaned (other than U. S. bonds)	115,135 00	
Total Bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S.		208,895 33
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. of subscription)		1,800 00
Value of banking house		24,025 04
Real Estate owned other than banking house		2,000 00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank		40,662 96
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks		101,227 71
Exchanges for Clearing House		10,000 24
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 17)		1,059 35
Total of Items 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18,	115,738 30	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		5,000 00
Total		$1,024,461 24

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		65,000 00
Undivided Profits	31,007 02	
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	5,530 91	25,476 11
Circulating Notes outstanding		93,770 00
Net amounts due to National Banks		1,611 85
Net amounts due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)		66,817 28
Total amount of Items 32 to 33	74,227 21	
Individual deposits subject to check		572,814 55
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days		20,000 00
Certified checks		2,070 41
Dividends unpaid		24 00
Total of demand deposits subject to reserve	601,727 55	
U. S. Bonds borrowed for which collateral security was furnished		25,000 00
Bills Payable with Federal Reserve Bank		50,000 00
Total		$1,024,461 24

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

County of Newport ss.:

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 18th day of May, 1918.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary public.

Correct Attest:

WILLIAM R. HARVEY,
W. H. LANGLEY,
EDWARD A. BROWN, } Directors.

THE NEW LIBERTY LOAN

You no doubt wish to subscribe to the new Liberty Loan, issued by the United States Government. These Bonds afford an investment that is Absolutely Secure and yield a liberal return in interest. We will be pleased to receive your subscription for Liberty Bonds.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

NEWPORT, R. I.

4 1-4 PER CENT COUPON LIBERTY BONDS

We are now prepared to deliver the above bonds to our subscribers who have paid their subscriptions in full upon presentation of their receipts.

The Savings Bank of Newport

THAMES STREET

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street — Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY ; MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to.

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods are Pure Absolutely

Great Fertilizer Field.

Government experts are investigating the recently discovered bone deposits of the Pribiloff islands, believed to be the world's greatest supply of fertilizer of that kind.

Made For Each Other.

"Son, I fear you are not in a position to marry just now." "But I can't wait. We were made for each other." "There will have to be a little money made, too, my boy."

ONCE ORIENT PRIDE

Old Merv Is Now but a Desolate Place of Ruin.

Practically Obliterated by the Great Conqueror, Jhenghiz Khan, Whose Son Had Fallen in the Assaults on the City.

We passed by New Merv and went on to Bairam Ali, named after one of the sons of Timur, which is the station for Old Merv and the demesne of the Murghab, formerly the property of the royal family, Maynard Owen Williams writes in the Christian Herald. Bairam Ali resembles the great pyramids in that it stands between the desert and the town. Accompanied by the twenty-year-old commissar, a remarkably intelligent young Russian upon whom devolves the task of governing the district with a decreasing police force, we visited the various ruins which mark the spots where the successive cities of Merv stood. Merv is mentioned in the Zoroastrian books of wisdom and, like every other old city, owed its existence to a river—the Murghab. Seleucus Nikator once founded a colony here and for a considerable period it was the home of a large band of Nestorians. But it was not until the Arabs, to whom modern civilization owes so much, took charge, soon after the death of Mohamed, that Merv became a true metropolis. Huge dams were erected on the Murghab and the entire oasis was well watered from the irrigating ditches. Merv then rivaled Bagdad as the greatest city in the orient.

Five centuries later, Jhenghiz Khan, enraged by the death of his son before the ramparts of the queen city of the world, utterly destroyed it. The Arabic writers assert that nearly a million persons were killed at this time. Arabic writers estimated figures in a typically freehanded way.

For 200 years Merv was a ruin, but in the fifteenth century it was rebuilt and continued to exist until 1785, when the emir of Bokhara destroyed the wonderful dam at Sultan Bent and thus turned the lovely oasis into a desert. Massive as they are, the ruins of Old Merv are devoid of interest. The young commissar, in speaking of the ruins, said, "What sighs and tears these crumbling walls have cost!"

Three beautiful horses, furnished by the government and driven by a picturesque old coachman in a red shirt and sash, black vest and white coachman's hat, whirled us back through the various sites of ruined cities to the small town of Bairam Ali, where a new system of irrigation is building up a new city. Old Merv is an interesting proof of the "Sic transit gloria mundi" phrase, but it was built in "sic transit" style, of sunbaked bricks. Only a battered mosque, a great convent and several huge beehive ice-houses remain above the scarred plain where great cities stood.

Shortening Crackers With Corn Oil.

For years cracker bakers have thought that only animal fat could be successfully used as shortening in their products, it being believed that vegetable fats, such as lard compound, corn oil and peanut oil would not make crackers which would keep in hot weather. For ten months, however, a cracker baking concern in Terre Haute, Ind., has been making commercial goods with 18 pounds of corn oil to the barrel of flour instead of an equal weight of lard, and also using 25 per cent rye flour to 75 per cent wheat.

These goods went through the hot season last summer without trouble, thus destroying what was practically a myth of the cracker-baking trade. The rye mixture produces a soda cracker and saltine in no respect darker than a straight wheat article, according to a bulletin of the United States food administration. Barley flour is also suitable for cracker baking.

Women Also Serve.

While in the larger cities their work is not so noticeable, in the smaller centers of population our women are slowly but surely taking over the work of the men who are now in the army, navy and other government service. So far, our women workers have not taken over the heavier classes of work found in manufacturing plants, because there are still ample numbers of men available. However, in plants where there is much light manufacturing women are to be found in profusion. In stores, hotels and even in street cars, American women are taking the places of men with the colors. Women soda-water dispensers and elevator runners are now quite common in most cities.—Scientific American.

Baboons Plague Farmers.

Hanging about the neighborhood of farmsteads and small settlements in South Africa, baboons raid the fruit orchards and kill the sheep—first disposing of the sheepdogs. This last is an easy matter, for not even the most powerful mastiff would have a chance in combat with a creature such as a baboon — larger and stronger, with mighty teeth and four hands to fight with. The only effective way to tackle baboons is to surround a bunch of them at night, wait until daybreak silently and shoot them down with rifles in the morning as they emerge from cover.

Poison in Absinthe.

Absinthe, according to the Medical Record, owes its toxic properties to two types of impurities. The first consists [illegible] the second resembling [illegible] the ill effects [illegible] been shown that [illegible] plants used in manufacturing absinthe [illegible]

A Government Pen

By AGNES L. PRATT

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

From my position on a desk by the window I can look out over the greensward, just at present with beds of flaunting tulips and its great fountain, whose jeweled drops scintillate in the sunny air.

The grass is like a square of emerald velvet, bordered along its sides with gray, chiseled granite; and the lacquered from seats scattered here and there, look inviting.

I, myself, am old and battered, having been busy for months recording the emotions of the human souls that stream in at the revolving doors yonder, and out again, at the one near me. I can see for myself that the building wherein I have an idling place is magnificent. I behold the massive front of red brick, with costly trimmings of brown stone. Two immense electric lanterns throw floods of light, nightly, through the lace-like iron filigree that protects them, on the masses of humanity that beat with rythmic tread the wide sidewalk beneath the window.

In my short life, for the existence of a pen in the service of this great government must of necessity be abbreviated by the democratic handling it receives, I have recorded more than one pitiful life story.

It is not long ago the noble elms surrounding the green were bare and gaunt against a grayer sky, that a young men with hopeful eyes leaned over the desk where I was lying, idle for a wonder, and reaching out, grasped me lightly. As I flew, with important strokes over the white sheet, I found that I was writing thus:

"Dear Mabelle—I may write—may I not? what I cannot say, for when I am with you my lips are ever silent. I followed you to the city, dear, I sought and found work—because—because—I wanted to be near you. And now I find that I want to be near you always, so much so that I am willing to brave your disapproval, which I have often seen growing in your clear, brown eyes—and ask you to marry me, dear—now, tomorrow—next week—any time, only that you will have it some time.

"I am in an awful hurry, or I would say more. But I have an appointment at the quarry and all this means money—and perhaps you—to me. I have stopped here, in the post office, to pen these few lines, with a horribly poor pen, by the way.

"Please answer at once, and say yes—to—Jack."

I could forgive him the ill-mannered reflection on my character, when I felt the pace his heart was going communicate itself to me through his fingers.

I hoped she would say yes as I rolled complacently over on my side, when he laid me down, and amused myself watching the gardener raking here and there among the stubbly brown grass that clothed the green.

Dipped thousands of times in ink, as I was daily, the foregoing episode had nearly faded from my mind, when presently it was abruptly recalled. A young girl in a jaunty gray jacket, with an aureole of violets shading her sunny brown hair, came hastily to the desk, picked me up, looked at me with disapproving eyes, laid me down, tried another pen, and then returned to her old lover, meaning myself. A straggling sunbeam kissed her shining eyes till they glinted an old-fashioned goldstone and lovingly caressed, with ruddy fingers, the chestnutty ringlets of hair beneath the violet aureole.

And, as I reposed snugly in the embrace of her gloveless fingers, she moved me rapidly over the paper and inscribed, in graceful characters, an application for a money order.

It was a prosaic culmination of my ardent and romantic desires, but I had only to wait a few moments when something followed. Without hesitation, though each stroke of my rusted nip was cutting through two quivering hearts, she indited the following:

"Dear Jack—I know what you will say when you read this—you will say I am hard-hearted, that I do not care—that I ought to leave all and cling to you, if I love you—but I cannot do what you wish me to. And Jack, dear, I do love you, too. But they, my parents, need me—need my help. I have left them up there, in the country home, while I go battling with the cruel world, so that I may be of use to them, who did for me as long as they were able. You know the whole pitiful story, Jack.

"A breath just now from the newly springing grass on the green brought it back to me, and I have half-closed my eyes so the tears should not fall on my letter. Father blind, mother his only attendant, and feeble herself, with only my arm—Jack, my woman's arm—between them and want. You would say, if you were here and I was talking now instead of writing this, that your arm was stronger than mine and you could do for them and me. But think, there would be four of us then, and could you do for four—and you a young man, with such prospects as you now have? Could you weight yourself with your own burdens and mine, too? No, it can never be.

"Better for both of us that we should put such thoughts far away from our hearts. This is a cruel old world, Jack, and diamonds, not hearts, are trumps. I must not tarry while they live, Jack—Jack, it is cruel, but I must sell myself for gold if I marry at all."

I was glad when she finished abruptly and laid me down where I could watch the street pouring their seething masses of human beings, God knows where I do not. Back and forth ebbs this ceaseless tide, but from what diverse sources it has come, and to what it is going, I know not.

In a few days he came in again, and I wrote for him a few words, a pitifully brief message:

"I am going to the Philippines. You have made it impossible that I should live here, and I care not whether I live elsewhere or not. A worthless life is best offered up on the altar of my country's service, and mine will be only another name to add to the list of poor souls already killed by pestilence or the bullet of a Tagalo."

There was nothing else, only his name. It was quite time that I should be replaced with a new pen. I had outlived my usefulness, but I continued to be overlooked and many a day and night have I lain there quietly on the desk by the window and thought of that brave fellow, off there, fighting where no glory could ever be his, crawling through tropical undergrowth and scrambling out the treacherous foe—to be finally wasted and killed by insidious disease—denied even the honor, doubtful, perhaps, of dying by the hand of the enemy.

It was only the other day. I know the brilliant bloom had just burst from the beds in front of my window, and great crystal drops from the fountain were blown by the madcap breezes of the spring when my soldier came in and stood near me. He had returned, and there was a happy light in his eye, a flush beneath the rich bronze tinting of his cheek. Evidently his enlistment and service had done him no harm.

He gave one quick glance across the rainbow brightness that crossed and recrossed the velvet greenness of the turf outside, grasping me, his old friend, he wrote hastily:

"Dear Mabelle—I have come home for good. My time is up, and I have great news for you, for while out there, fighting natives and sickness, and dreaming of you—my fortune here was being made. Something I had done in the old life—journalism—it seems attracted the attention of the great ones in power, where formerly I was almost an unknown quantity. So that I returned to find the struggle ended and a sure place waiting for me, at a salary that seems marvelous, almost. At least it will suffice for all of us, and your dear sons shall never know want while I live. I have written this to your old address and am not quite sure where I shall find you. A line will bring me to your side; and dear—let it be soon, please."

My heart sang with his for joy and I was glad that it was spring, glad the grass was soft and green, the flowers bright and the birds singing. For somewhere, up in the branches of the great elms, some birds were riotously chanting a greeting to all things new and beautiful.

The next day—yes, it was only the next day—she came again, but how changed! More beautiful, if anything, but something subtle had departed from her personality and had been replaced by another something that I could not define, but only feel. And she, too, lifted me and presently she wrote:

"Dear Jack—Dearer now, because impossible by my own wickedness. Your letter came to me last night, after following me about all day. I am glad you have come back and that you were not killed out there, as I was afraid you would be. I have watched the papers and my heart has ached; but Jack, dearest Jack, I have gone and spoiled all the beautiful happiness that life had in store for me—on the eve of its appearance. Last month I married—married for the gold I have needed so much—and for them—a man I did not love, a man who is old enough to be my father—and who—is not like you, Jack. And in less than two weeks, only two weeks ago—and it seems a lifetime to me—they were both gone—gone, Jack, to where they could never want what I had sold my soul and your love for. Mother went suddenly. Father just failed and then—he was gone. They held out their hands to me,' he said to me, one day—and he went to them. I have forged my chains, beautiful fetters they are, of solid gold and jewelled—but they burn into my flesh like fire, and they bind till, from very agony, I must groan. Pity me, Jack. If you are unhappy what must I be! Oh, wait for me—wait for me—Jack, perhaps—he is older than I—and perhaps some time—Forgive me, Jack, and forget me.—Mabelle."

I turned and looked out across the velvet green. Through its cool tree-shaded walls the throngs still surged, each heart knowing its own burden, carrying it silently and cursing or praying as was its nature.

The fountain sparkled in the sunlight, the flowers held their cups to catch its spray, great trees bent their heads as the fleecy clouds rolled above them; and only the song of the birds was wholly happy.

Artificial Indigo.

Chemists discovered by research years ago the process of making artificial indigo, but it was only when a thermometer broke in the solution that they found out how to make the indigo cheap enough to be commercially valuable. The mercury so increased the yield of a certain acid that the process was cheapened sufficiently to make artificial indigo less expensive than natural indigo.

Don't Ask Personal Questions.

Never presume upon your intimacy with another to ask personal questions. No matter how good friends two may be, both have certain matters which they prefer to keep to themselves. The presumption which, under the excuse of intimacy, pushes its way into the privacies of the spirit is unworthy of you. Respect your friends' reserves, and insist that they shall respect yours.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
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HOW MUCH NERVE HAS TO DO WITH THE SUCCESS OF THE FLYERS.

In speaking recently regarding the medical report of flying, Sir Watson Cheyne, the famous English doctor, among other interesting things states: "An important thing is the necessity of having true binocular vision, especially when traveling at a great speed, and of having a very rapid connection between the sight and the action; in fact, in selecting pilots, one of the most important points to ascertain is whether the binocular vision is good, and also the time it takes between the minister seeing and taking action. Very often it has been discovered that one eye is not used at all. Many people are going about with one eye and are not using the binocular vision; that is an extremely dangerous thing. You could not allow a man to enter the air service unless you found he had proper binocular vision; otherwise he would kill himself and smash his machine." The statement, it is held by some, is a fallacy. The possession of nerve has more to do with the success of an aviator than mere physical strength or keen vision. Many fearless pilots have had sight and one at least has but one eye.—Scientific American.

'BLOOD THICKER THAN WATER'

Why Snappy Phrase Coined by American Captain Has Been Rendered Practically Immortal.

There are few phrases more deeply imbedded in the language of the people than "Blood is thicker than water." The man who coined it has just had a destroyer of the navy named after him—Captain Josiah Tattnall. Consequently, the Tattnall will always recall the phrase as much as the man who first used it. The story of the origin of the phrase is an old one and need not be repeated. One recalls, however, that phrase making in itself is by no means an exceptional gift enjoyed only by people of high station. Many humble folks are very clever at saying things pithily. An occasion of sufficient moment is necessary to enable a phrase to catch the public ear and usually such an occasion is the opportunity only of persons of high or temporarily important station. Captain Tattnall had one fleeting chance to say a great thing at the right moment, and so he enriched the language for all time.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Why They Were Laughing.

While the residents of the riverside, in the neighborhood of Claremont, were talking of the daylight-saving edict one day, and asked one another seriously if it would be really and truly patriotic to go for the morning canter on the bridle path an hour earlier, some one noticed a little group of persons, evidently from out of town, standing around a lamp post near the approach of Grant's tomb and inspecting the post rather curiously. "Now, I wonder what they can be looking at, or looking for?" asked one of the habitues of the Claremont, a woman in riding habit, who had just returned from her recreation. Her companion took out his watch and observed that it was exactly 25 minutes to noon. "Yes," said the horsewoman, "25 minutes to 12, you are right with the clock in the cupola of the ferry house. But what has that to do with these people?" "Nothing unusual about this," said she laughing, "but it explains the strange conduct of these people. No doubt they are wondering how we do it and why we do it."—New York Times.

Why Celluloid Collar Is Back.

It has remained for the drastic need of war economy to bring the celluloid collar to a high degree of serviceability and cool looks. A flexible, fine cotton fabric collar, so treated with a celluloid preparation as to look exactly like the standard linen and whose life is from one to two months, has been produced.

This collar may be worn all day, dipped in hot or cold water at night, cleaned with a damp towel and quickly dried, ready to be worn the next morning, as fresh and white as the day it came out of the collar box.

The insistent demand from army and navy officers for a dress collar which will have a dull, refined fabric finish of linen and yet stand unflinchingly under war service on parade, in automobiles and in the trenches, has made such collars popular.

How Londoners Act in Fog.

In one of the densest fogs ever experienced in the suburbs of London a number of accidents and strange adventures were reported. In one case a woman walked into the river at Richmond, where she was employed, while trying to find her way to the street car station. Here cries were heard by a wounded sergeant in the South African forces, who pluckily jumped in and rescued her. With nightfall the confusion to traffic became very serious. Many persons alighting from street cars formed "fog queues," and headed by some one with a lighted candle or torch started to walk to their destination. Thousands of persons were obliged to proceed to their homes on foot; many lost their way, and eventually found shelter at police stations.—London Telegraph.

"A good-natured man," said Uncle Eben, "ain't allus to be relied on to take an interest in other folks' troubles. If he was he couldn't keep bein' good natured."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

WHY.

German Woman Lost Her Desire For Revenge

A German woman, after her husband was killed in the Russian invasion in east Prussia, to avenge the death of her husband disguised herself and entered the army. She advanced quickly to corporal and sergeant. When at Kowno the Germans made an amazing number of prisoners the woman sergeant was ordered to march a thousand of them to the nearest Prussian fortress. It was a hard task to march a thousand men with the assistance of two corporals and ten men. The order was to shoot anyone who attempted to leave the ranks. The transport was passing through a village. A peasant woman stood in the door of one of the huts and she noticed among the prisoners her husband. She called him and he sprang out of the ranks and four rifles were leveled and made ready to kill the man on the command of the sergeant. The peasant woman flung herself at the sergeant's feet.

"That's my husband," she pleaded. "Don't shoot him. He's all I have."

The sergeant's heart warmed. "You may keep him," she said. When they arrived at the fortress she reported the incident and confessed that she was a woman. The next day she went home. Her desire for revenge was dead.

LIKE TWO SILLY CHILDREN

How Great English Statesmen Discussed Matter of Immense Importance to the Nation.

"For reasons of health" is a formula in which, applied to the movements of state ministers, causes the average man, whether he be Asiatic or European, to wink knowingly at his neighbor, the Christian Science Monitor observes. It has been found useful, ever since governments began, in all kinds of tight corners. An English judge has remarked recently that "whenever a minister does not want to meet the rest of the cabinet he goes to bed," but even this remedy sometimes fails to bring about the desired result.

For example, Pitt, who, when the French were projecting an invasion of England, retired to bed, was not spared the visit of the prime minister, the duke of Newcastle, and the thorough discussion of the situation. The duke found Pitt lying in a room by cold, and asked that a fire be lit, but Pitt said he would not be able to endure a fire. There was another bed in the room, and to keep warm the prime minister got into it, and, from their respective vantage points, the two conferred as to whether Admiral Hawke should sail for the French coast or not. Presently another cabinet minister arrived, and he wrote subsequently: "I could hardly keep my gravity at seeing two ministers of state deliberating upon a subject so important in so indecorous a manner."

Why Soldiers Are Fatalists.

There is a strong feeling of fatalism among the soldiers of all armies. There is a feeling that if the bullet is not made for you, you will come through all right. One Frenchman told me that he knew he would come through all right, for when he first went in a shrapnel shell burst in front of him at the Marne and a large piece of it came down at his feet. He picked it up and found his initial on it. "It was my piece of shrapnel all right," he said, "and if it didn't get me none other can." And, in fact, he has been through the thick of a number of battles since then, but he has never been wounded.

How Women May Become Stronger.

At Stamford university Drs. Celia D. Mosher and E. G. Martin have been studying the relative muscular strength of college women. They came to the conclusion that there is no difference due to sex as such. The differences commonly found are attributed to differences in the use of the muscles brought about by the conventional limitations of activity or by dress.

Doctors Mosher and Martin say that a high degree of muscular power in no way lessens her racial efficiency, though lack of muscular power—in the pectoral muscles, for example—may be a distinct racial disability.

How King Albert Lives in War.

People frequently wonder where the king of Belgium is today and how Belgium operates her government with 95 per cent of her population interned within the German lines. The king of Belgium lives in the open meadows of Belgium, in the middle of about 25 square miles of territory still intact. It is a place called Les Moers. That is some 15 miles from Dunkirk. His residence, a country mansion, resembles Mount Vernon viewed from the west, a white, plain, simple two-story building, with a garden in front well planted with flowers.

How Wild Animals Become Tame.

The efficient protection given them by the state game commission and the United States forest service in their efforts to preserve the deer, elk, antelope and mountain sheep that roam the Colorado forests has resulted in large herds of the animals becoming domesticated. It is no unusual sight in the towns bordering the Uncompahgre national forest to see many of these wild animals grazing in the village streets or approaching the inviting haystack of some ranch for a feast.—St. Petersburg (Fla.) Daily Times.

Doll Effigies on Grave.

Queerest of all dolls are those one finds in some of the Indian cemeteries of British Columbia. They represent the buried dead, and, being carved out of wood, suitably painted, are images of the defunct persons as they appeared, suitably clad, in life.

HAVE TRADITIONS OF GLORY

Heroic Memories of the Past Inspire Many Regiments of the Army of the United States.

We have heard of those British regiments the "Black Watch," "Scottish Highlanders," "Inniskillen Fusiliers," "Sherwood Foresters," and some others, famous for the long years they have been in existence, for their heroic deeds in past wars, for the traditions that have come down through generations of soldiers, of what they did at Waterloo, or Inkermann, or at the siege of Lucknow.

Who, outside the army itself, knows that we in America have regiments more than a century old, with heroic traditions, too? That fact was brought to mind the other day by a little news item recording the annual dinner in Camp Eagle Pass, Texas, of the officers' mess of the Third United States Infantry regiment, and said the item:

"Ever since the battle of Monterey, in the Mexican war, when for three days the Third bore the brunt of a great battle, it has been the custom for the officers to assemble annually for a regimental dinner."

But the history of that regiment goes away back of that battle in Mexico in September, 1847. It goes back over 125 years of active service, since its organization in 1792 as the "Infantry of the Third Subdivision." Four years later it become the Third Infantry, and so it has remained ever since.

This famous regiment was not in the Revolutionary war, but many veterans of that war were in its first organization. It was part of the first regular army of the United States, and fought in the War of 1812 and in the campaigns against warring Creek, Chippewa, Sioux and Blackfeet Indians, in the days before there was a house or a road in Kansas territory it did duty there. It went through the Mexican war, the Civil war and the Spanish-American war.

But there is an older regiment than the Third. The First regiment of infantry was organized in 1789, from a regiment of state troops which fought under Washington in the Revolutionary war, and it is yet in existence, its colonel being Daniel L. Howell of Iowa. This regiment has a history of glorious deeds, too; and both these old regiments will have those traditions of the past to spur them on to greater deeds in this war.

Indians Making Good Soldiers.

At a soldiers' camp in Texas there is a Cherokee, Jesse Fixon. He can't talk English, but he can talk the allied language. A few days ago he wanted to convey some message to a lieutenant, and, using an interpreter and sign language, he declared he wanted to go to France right away and bayonet the kaiser all by himself. There are some noted members of the various tribes in service. George Baconrind, son of Chief Baconrind, of the Osage nation, is a good soldier and patriotic. His father, back in the Osage country, still wears a blanket. Herbert Whiteshield, a noted baseball player, sought by several major league clubs, is in the army. At one of the cantonments Major Koehler, long West Point swordmaster, put the men through strenuous exercise. It was play for Indians. Some men were overcome and had to drop out, but not one of the Indians did. The Indians, too, are not only healthy and strong as a race, but they follow all the sanitary regulations in camp. Several Indians have reached the grade of captain.

Military Decorations.

They are as follows: Great Britain, Victoria Cross of bronze, with red ribbon for the army and blue ribbon for the navy; Great Britain, Distinguished Service Order in enamel, red ribbon with blue stripes; Prussia, Order of the Red Eagle in enamel, white ribbon with yellow stripes; Prussia, Iron Cross of iron and silver, black ribbon with white stripes; Russia, Order of St. George in enamel or silver, black ribbon with orange stripes; Belgium, Order of Leopold in gold and enamel, maroon ribbon; France, Croix de Guerre in bronze, ribbon with green and red stripes; France, Legion of Honor in gold and enamel, red ribbon; France, Medaille Militaire in gold and enamel, ribbon with yellow and green stripes; Italy, Order of Savoy in gold and enamel, ribbon with red and blue stripes.

Nature's Inconsistencies.

"How shall we interpret the singing of birds? asks John Burroughs in an article in Harper's.

"Our turkey-buzzard has no voice because it has no syrinx (the musical box of the birds)," he says. "Maybe Nature did not dare trust the uncleanly glutton to speak. The hawks and the eagles she seems more liberal with because theirs is a nobler type of savagery.

"And yet, not to be too sure about nature's motives, there is the European stork, a rather noble bird, which has no voice. It is not easy to fathom nature's inconsistencies. See what a voice she has given to the frogs, and none to the turtles! Behold the noisy crickets and grasshoppers and the silent moths and butterflies, the whistling marmot and the silent skunks and procupines!"

Rouse a Fighting Spirit.

The Trenton Republican offers this proof that Thrift Stamps rouse fighting spirit: One Trenton kid had 13 cents, another 12 cents. They bought a Thrift Stamp together and then fought to see in which one's book it should be pasted.—Kansas City Times.

Every man has something to sell—perhaps merchandise, possibly experience, perchance work, maybap just plain bluff. Anywhere, any time, man has something to sell. We are all merchants, brokers, bankers, jobbers, hawkers, huckster. From the clerk to the cabinet, from the buyer to the seller, from the register to the retailer all men are concerned in salesmanship.

Charles M. Cole,

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Czechs—Bohemians.

By Czechs and Bohemians are designated one and the same Slavic people and inhabitants of Bohemia, a kingdom and crown land of Austria. Czech, which signifies an inhabitant of Cechy, is the native designation of Bohemia. According to a very ancient tradition, reproduced in Cosmas, the earliest Bohemian chronicler, the Czechs arrived in Bohemia, led by their eponymous chief, Cechus. Bohemia, whence Bohemian, derives its name from the Boii, a Celtic tribe, which in the earliest historical period inhabited part of the land. According to very ancient traditions, accepted by modern historians of Bohemia, the Boii, whose capital was called Boiohemum, were weakened by continual warfare with neighboring tribes, and eventually Bohemia was conquered by Slavic tribes, of whom the Czechs were the most important.

Workings of Heart and Mind.

The mind is learned and the heart is natural. The mind travels impatiently, pores over the books, puts down figures and rattles test-tubes and connects wires and drives nails or bakes a loaf of bread or digs a garden or guides a plow—and then goes home at night to be comforted. The heart may not be sure of its spelling. The heart may be a thing that often stands bewitched and forlorn in the presence of the visible universe and the unrealized divine immensities. But the heart sees things that the mind has never seen. The heart enfolds in its compassion all the grievous wayward goings of the bruised and broken, the tortured and wasted, the outcasts and the afflicted.—Exchange.

Soil Is Permanently Frozen.

The depth of permanently frozen soil in polar and subpolar regions is a subject of perennial interest, concerning which few data are available. In numerous excavations made in placer mining in Alaska the ground is permanently frozen to great depths, beginning 18 inches or two feet below the surface. In the Klondike, according to the Geological Survey, the alluvium is frozen to a depth of about 20 feet. At Fairbanks permanent ground frost has been found at many places to a depth of more than 200 feet, and the deepest shaft there penetrated 310 feet of frozen alluvium. In Seward peninsula many holes in permanently frozen alluvium are more than ... deep, and one is nearly 200 feet deep.

Perpetual Paste.

Dissolve one teaspoonful of alum in a quart of water. When cold stir in as much flour as will give consistency of thick cream, being sure to beat up all the lumps. Stir in as much powdered resin as will cover a five cent piece and throw in six cloves to give a pleasant odor. Have on the fire one teacupful of boiling water; pour the flour mixture into it, stirring it well all the time; in a few minutes it will be of the consistency of mush; pour into an earthen vessel; let it cool; put cover on and place in cool place. When needed for use take out a portion and soften it with warm water. This will keep ... It is better than gum, as it does not gloss the paper, which ... written on.

POULTRY

BREEDING TURKEYS ON FARM

Surprisingly Small Number of Fowls on Farms—More Could and Ought to Be Raised.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Raise more turkeys on the farm. It can be done with little additional outlay, and many more turkeys could and should be raised.

The small number of turkeys per farm in the United States is surprising. According to the census of 1910, which is the latest census that has been taken, only 13.7 per cent of the total number of farms reported any turkeys at all and on these farms reporting turkeys, an average of but

Profitable Type for Any Farm.

slightly over four breeding turkeys was found per farm. There are some farms which by the nature of the crops grown on them or because of unfavorable surroundings are not adapted to turkey raising, but most farms are adapted to turkey raising and could easily handle a breeding flock of from 10 to 15 hen turkeys and a tom, raising from 75 to 100 turkeys each year at a good profit.

Good prices were paid to the turkey raiser during the past marketing season. On December 15, 1917, the average price per pound live weight paid to the farmer was 30.5 cents in New York state, 23.7 cents in Illinois, 25 cents in Georgia, 16.3 cents in Texas, and 27.1 cents in California. The average price throughout the United States was 23 cents.

BEST POULTRY HOUSE FLOOR

Each Has Its Advantages and Disadvantages and All Should Be Carefully Considered.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In making the floor of the poultry house several things must be taken into consideration. Where the soil on which the house is constructed is light and well drained, earth floors are satisfactory and economical. Where the soil is heavy and drainage is not good, as is usually the case when it contains much clay, floors made of wood or cement are generally preferred. Each kind of floor has its advantages and disadvantages, and it is only after the consideration of all types should a poultry keeper make his selection.

A floor of earth needs to be renewed at least once a year. If the droppings that fall upon the floor are carefully removed at frequent, regular intervals, much of the earth is removed with them. If the regular cleaning of the floor is superficial, the earth of the floor to a depth of several inches becomes so mixed with droppings that its condition is very insanitary.

When the poultry keeper has a garden, the manure obtained by removing the earth floor of the poultry house will compensate for the labor of renewing the floor, and the new earth required can be taken from a convenient spot on his own land. When the poultry keeper must pay some one else to take away the old earth and bring in new, the cost will in a few years exceed the cost of a cement floor.

The principal fault of a cement floor is that it is likely to be cold and damp. These conditions may be corrected by covering the floor to a depth of an inch or two with dry earth or sand, using over this scratching litter of straw or shavings. Floors so treated require as much routine work to keep them in good order as earth floors, but the supply of clean earth required is much less and the work of annual renovation is eliminated.

Floors of wood are not now much used in poultry houses except when the space under the floor is high enough to be occupied by poultry. A wooden floor close to the ground soon rots, while any space under a floor not high enough to be used for poultry makes a harbor for rats and other vermin.

The wooden floor of a poultry house should have a light coating of dry earth, sand, chaff or similar material, to prevent the droppings of the birds from sticking to and saturating the boards.

Save Every Egg.

Every egg which is the least bit doubtful must be saved for market while it is good, and not spoiled by incubation.

Flowers for Your Garden.

Somebody has said that blue blossoms are the highest type of the flower realm; the commonest flowers, by the same token, being those in yellow hues. Fortunately the ultra-refined blue posies are not difficult to raise and masses of blue flowers are beautiful in the garden. But there must be masses or the blue flowers do not show as well against the green background. You will want plenty of delphinium, bachelor's buttons, blue Canterbury bells, larkspur and some heliotrope. White flowers may be grown in the same border with good effect.

USE GOOD TASTE IN STYLES

Sensible Fabrics Have the Call and Fashion Responds to Needs of World War Era.

In these days when women are placing their wardrobes upon a war basis, materials, like all other things, must be considered from the standpoint of economy, declares a writer in Vogue. There are wise and unwise economies, and today, when textiles are being produced under the most difficult conditions, and when it is impossible to make fine fabrics at small expense, it is almost invariably wiser to invest in thoroughly trustworthy stuffs. A suit which will not survive a shower and a dress which loses its shape and freshness after a few wearings are poor investments. To obtain materials, therefore, which are worth being made up (and the matter of making up also is more costly than in the past) a woman must reconcile herself to a greater expenditure. Let her curtail the number of her gowns, if necessary, but not the quality.

Fashions this season are exceedingly kind to the woman who is striving to dress sensibly. For instance, the vogue of foulard, now definitely established, is distinctly in accord with the principle of dressing sensibly. A foulard frock is one of the best wearing garments which a woman can include in her wardrobe. Not too formal for morning and quite formal enough for afternoon wear, it may be worn during many hours of the day. If need be, wartime informality will even allow it to appear in the evening.

Some of the new foulards are exceedingly charming; they are attractive in design and exquisite in quality, and nothing drapes more beautifully than this silk. There are two types of the material, one of them dull of surface and the other printed on a satin ground.

Next in importance to the foulards are the new printed chiffons. The designs are similar to the foulard patterns, though with a chiffon it is always possible to adopt a larger and bolder pattern than that which would be employed for a more substantial stuff, as its delicacy lends an illusively attractive vagueness to the design.

HAT LINES MUST BE SMART

Designers Apparently Deduce That the More Peculiar the Brim, the Smarter the Headgear.

In the Paris shops are shown many satin hats, extremely small models that are excellent for spring wear. They have satin trimming, if they have any—for the lines of the hats are what make them smart, writes a Paris correspondent.

Two exceptionally pretty chapeaux were seen recently. One was of black cellan straw with a satin brim in military blue; the only embellishment was supplied by grosgrain ribbon and black ostrich. The ribbon bow was made in tiny loops and ends, and was placed at the back of the hat, a little to the side. The ostrich was at the extreme left edge of the brim, in front.

The other model had a black lisere brim and a very high black taffeta crown. The crown band which ended in a bow in the back—at the center of the back—was of French blue ribbon, finished in front with a knot of French flowers.

There are many quaint twists in the brim of hats. The designers seem to feel that the more peculiar the brim the smarter the hat. Ribbon is used extensively and oh, so many flowers. We have rose toques, violet toques and many other kinds, and this revival of French flower hats has helped to revive our flower industry and for this we are duly grateful.

NEW WAIST OF GEORGETTE

To a waist of flesh-colored georgette is added a panel front, broad shawl collar and turn-back cuffs of natural color filet lace.

Black Tulle Dinner Gown.

There is no decrease in Chinese effects. Tassels, embroidery, brocade and all Chinese fabrics are employed in the new French gowns. Black tulle, embroidered silk net, thread lace and other kinds of lace flounces are among the first French fashions for dinner gowns.

The Zouave Girdle.

The zouave girdle, made of wide ribbon or of the material of the dress itself, is a ... featured feature of ... afternoon frocks.

Must Have Materials.

A ... must have ... large ...

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HOW TO PRODUCE HEALTHFUL MILK

Low Bacterial Count Is Essential Factor in Obtaining Superior Article.

NO EXCUSE FOR DIRTY BARN

Steam Sterilizer for Utensils, Clean Udders, Small-Top Milking Pails and Removal of Manure of Much Importance.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Milk with a low bacterial count can be produced in practically any cow barn. Any dairy farmer with a healthy herd can produce such milk with an investment of only $10 or $20 and a little extra care.

The United States department of agriculture in an experiment produced low bacterial count milk in a poor dairy barn.

The only changes made were:

Simple steam sterilizer for utensils.

Clean cows, especially clean udders.

Small-top milking pails.

Proper manure removal and good bedding.

The bacterial count fell from as high as 1,200,000 to an average of 2,151.

Produce Clean Milk.

Low bacterial count is the beginning of good milk, but milk must also be safeguarded from other contamination likely in a dairy barn. There is no legitimate excuse for the production of milk from dirty cattle or in a filthy stable. In addition milk must be properly cooled to prevent the multiplication of bacteria.

Reduction of bacteria in milk does not depend on the kind of barn or expensive equipment so much as on simple inexpensive precautions. Milk with low bacteria count can be produced in barns of ordinary type with less than $20 worth of extra equipment. The dairy specialists of the United States department of agriculture have proved this in a practical experiment.

What Small-Top Pail Did.

Without any changes in barn management the specialists had two cows milked into small-top pails and the two others were milked into ordinary open-top pails. The milk from the

Cleanliness Is Essential to Production of Milk of Low Bacterial Count.

open-top pails averaged 497,652 bacteria. The milk from the small-top pails averaged 368,214.

The use of the small-top pail without any extra precaution made a difference in the average count of 129,439 bacteria per cubic centimeter.

The pails and cans were sterilized with live steam, which can easily and cheaply be done with a simple steam sterilizer, which can be made at home or can be purchased complete for about $10. Other conditions remained as before. The milk from the sterilized small-top pails averaged only 17,027 bacteria—a reduction of 351,187 in favor of this simple sterilization. With the open pails, sterilization reduced the bacteria to 22,677—a decrease of 474,976 compared with milk from the unsterilized open pails.

Simple Cleanliness.

In the third step of the experiment the manure was removed from the barn twice instead of only once a week. The udders and teats of the cows were washed before each milking. These reasonable measures of cleanliness reduced the count in milk drawn into the sterilized small-top pail to 2,896 bacteria, and in the sterilized open-top pail to 6,166 per cubic centimeter. Ordinary cleanliness, it can be seen, caused a reduction of over 10,000 bacteria per cubic centimeter.

To make it easier to keep the cows clean, in the final stage of the experiment the manure was removed daily, clean bedding was supplied, and the cows were cleaned with a currycomb and brush. With these final precautions the bacterial count in the small-top pail averaged the very low one of 2,154 per cubic centimeter, or 1,197,847 bacteria less than were found in a sample when the barn and cows were dirty and the utensils were not steamed.

Farmers interested in improving the quality of milk can get further information from the dairy division, United States department of agriculture, Washington.

Fossil fish from which the much used ichthyol oil may be obtained has been discovered in Texas. This material formerly came exclusively from Austria.

Optimistic Thought.

A mean mind of nothing soon vanishes.

DIGGING A SAP

Canadian engineers digging a sap while one of their number keeps watch for enemy airplanes.

TOTEM POLES ARE GOING

Quaint Monuments of Vanishing Race Are Disappearing in British Columbia.

Vancouver, B. C.—The totem poles are going. These quaint monuments of a vanishing race that have made the coast of British Columbia and southeastern Alaska famous are fast wasting under the influence of wind and weather.

Once the designing and constructing of totem poles flourished among the Haidas and to a lesser extent among the Tsimpsean Indians. This was long before the white man invaded the Pacific Northwest. Real totem poles with the history of tribes and families carved into their odd structures are no longer made and each year sees some of the older ones disappear. Some are still standing in their original positions in the village of Kitwanga, on the Skeena river. Some of these are said to be 200 years old.

CONTENT TO FIGHT AND DIE AT MESS TABLE

Indianapolis, Ind.—His life had been spent in the backwoods of Kentucky, in the land of moonshine and feuds. He was long and lean of form, and he wore the khaki in a manner that betokened a new recruit. His countenance registered wonderment as he gazed upon the tall buildings and strange sights of the Hoosier metropolis. He was one of the Kentucky selects sent here for training, and the city's novelties held him in rapt attention until mess time. It was the first army meal for the draftees, and the chefs had "done themselves proud." The lanky mountaineer ate and ate until the board was cleared. Then he stretched his angular frame and sighed:

"Boys, if this heah is such shiny life ah wants to fight and die right heah!"

GIVES FREE EGG SETTINGS

Oregon and Washington Poultry Breeders Make Offer as a War Measure.

Little Rock, Wash.—Members of the Oregon and Washington Poultry Breeders' association have offered to give free settings of eggs to all people who will promise to set the eggs and raise the chickens for market. The offer is a war measure, designed to increase the supply of both chickens and eggs, and so lessen the demand for meats. California poultrymen are reported to have indorsed the plan, and to be willing to furnish eggs for California families that have pet hens, as well.

CRAZY BOAR TREES OWNER

Oregon Man Saves His Life by Climbing Up Out of Reach of Enraged Animal.

Cottage Grove, Ore.—Jasper Patten had a narrow escape from death when attacked by a boar pig, which had gone amuck. Only by climbing into a tree and calling his dogs to his assistance was he able to escape.

One of the dogs was torn to pieces before the hog was run into an inclosure.

A horse had been attacked by the pig and Mr. Patten was going to the assistance of the horse when he was attacked.

He's Real Candy Kid.

Allentown, Pa.—Chris Kirals is a real "candy kid." The Greek was stationed at Camp Meade when a call came from Camp Anniston, Ala., for a man skilled in making candy, which was Kirals' old trade. He was selected. "I do not want to go to Alabama to make candy," he protested. "I want to go to France to fight the Germans." He will go across in the next contingent.

When the Cowboy Fainted.

Young Lady (on her first visit West)—"What do you have that coil of line on your saddle for?" Cowboy—"That line, as you call it, lady, we use for catching cattle and horses." Young Lady—"How interesting! And what do you use for bait?"

Horticultural Points

CURCULIO JARRED FROM TREE

Wheelbarrow Umbrella Catcher Is Usually Used. Insects Can Be Caught in Sheets.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Certain insects, notably the plum and quince curculios, may be much reduced in numbers by regularly jarring the trees, collecting the insects on sheets or special cloth-covered frames. Jarring peach and plum trees was at one time the principal method of control of the curculio and was in vogue until rather recently. On stone fruits, however, jarring has now almost completely fallen into disuse in favor of spraying with arsenate of lead in self-boiled lime-sulphur mixture.

In the control of the quince curculio jarring is still practiced. The work is usually started early in the morning

Wheelbarrow Curculio Catcher.

while the insects are sluggish and easily dislodged. A wheelbarrow umbrella catcher is mostly employed, though the curculios may be collected on sheets placed on the ground or held beneath the tree. A smart rap with a padded wooden mallet serves to bring the beetles down. The curculios upon falling feign death and are easily collected and destroyed by dropping into a can containing kerosene. In using the specifically designed wheelbarrow umbrella catcher the tree is shaken by striking the trunk with a bumper on the framework of the wheelbarrow at the base of the slit in the umbrella, the beetles sliding by gravity to the center of the umbrella into a receptable containing oil.

FERTILIZER IN AN ORCHARD

Often Without Appreciable Effect If Applied to Soils in Poor Physical Condition.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Fertilizers are often largely without appreciable effect if they are applied to soils that are in poor physical condition, as when they are greatly lacking in humus. For this reason attention should be given to the use of fertilizers only after the possibilities of tillage and the maintenance of the soil in good physical condition have been exhausted.

It follows that a complete fertilizer may give excellent results. But if there is an insufficient supply of only one plant food, then it may be assumed that the response from the fertilizer is due to the presence in it of that plant food of which there was an insufficient supply in the soil and that the other plant foods in the fertilizer were without any real value to the crop or trees.

The wiser plan is to carry on a few experiments with a view to determining local needs. A representative portion of the orchard may be selected. To a few trees—perhaps five or six—nitrogen may be applied; to other trees, potash; and to still others, phosphoric acid. Different combinations of these plant foods may be applied to other groups of trees.

If a detailed record is made of the different applications and each group of trees treated the same way each season for several successive years, gradually the results of the different fertilizer treatments will become apparent in the behavior of the trees, their growth and vigor, the productiveness and regularity of the crops, the quality of the fruit, and in other ways. From such results the grower who has carefully studied the conditions should be able to decide upon a rational basis for the use of fertilizers in his own orchard.

SPRAY FOR INCREASED YIELD

Well-Managed Orchards Pay Anywhere From $100 Up to Several Hundred Dollars Per Acre.

Orchards properly sprayed and well managed have yielded anywhere from $100 up to several hundred dollars per acre, net. Neglected orchards in the same neighborhood have yielded anywhere from nothing up to $18 to $20 per acre, hardly enough to pay interest on the valuation of the land and the expense of growing the orchard.

Chinook Salmon.

The Chinook salmon, scarcely known commercially seventy or seventy-five years ago, is today one of the most important food fishes in the world. It is sold in sealed cans in nearly every market. All individuals of this species and the blueback salmon, closely allied to it, die after spawning.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

[illegible]

NOTES.

Extracts From The Newport Mercury, August 12, 1780.

Newport, Aug. 12.

On Monday, a Committee from the Honorable General Assembly of the State, then sitting in this Town waited on his Excellency the French General, with the following Address, viz:

The Representatives of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, in General Assembly convened, with the most pleasing Satisfaction, take the earliest Opportunity of congratulating Count de Rochambeau, Lieutenant General of the Army of his Most Christian Majesty, upon his safe arrival within the United States. Upon this Occasion we cannot be too expressive of the grateful sense we entertain of the [illegible] offered the United States by their illustrious Friend and Ally. Sufficient had been the Proofs of his Zeal and Friendship. The present interposition must constrain even envious, disappointed Britons to venerate the Wisdom of his Councils, and the Sincerity of his noble mind. We look forward with a most pleasing Expectation to the End of a Campaign, in which the allied Forces of France and these United States, under the Smiles of Divine Providence, may be productive of Peace and Happiness to the contending Powers, [illegible] Mankind in general. We assure you Sir, on Expectations, [illegible] the Wishes of His Most Christian Majesty in your appointment to the Command of his Army, destined to our Assistance.

We assure you Sir, of every Exertion in the Power of this State to afford the necessary Refreshments to the Army under your command, and to render the Service to all Ranks as agreeable and happy as it is honorable.

To which his Excellency was pleased to return the following answer:

(Translated from French.)

Gentlemen,

The King, my Master, hath sent me to the assistance of his good and faithful Allies, the United States of America. At present I only bring over the Vanguard of a much greater Force destined for their Aid, and the King has ordered me to assure them, that his whole Power shall be exerted for their support.

The French Troops are under the strictest Discipline; and, acting under the Orders of General Washington will live with the Americans as their Brethren; and Nothing will afford me greater Happiness than contributing to their success.

I am highly sensible of the marks of Respect shewn me by the General Assembly, and beg leave to assure them, that as Brethren, not only my life, but the lives of all the Troops under my Command, are entirely devoted to their Service.

(Signed)
THE COUNT de ROCHAMBEAU.

Newport, April 28, 1782.

We have been favoured with the following late resolution of Congress, viz:

"Resolved, that the President transmit the thanks of the United States in Congress assembled to the Count de Rochambeau, and the Chevalier Destouches, Commanders of the army and fleet sent by his Most Christian Majesty to the succour of his Allies, for the zeal and vigilance they have on every occasion manifested to fulfill the generous intentions of their Sovereign and the expectations of these States; and to present their particular thanks to the Chevalier Destouches and the officers and men under his command, for the bravery, firmness and good conduct, displayed in the late enterprise against the enemy at Portsmouth, in Virginia, in which, although the accomplishment of the object was prevented by unforeseen events, the arduous contest so gallantly and advantageously maintained on the 16th of March last, off the Capes of Chesapeak Bay, against a superior British fleet, does honor to the arms of his Most Christian Majesty, and is a happy presage of decisive advantages to the United States."

We hear that a few days before the action between General Greene and Lord Cornwallis a party of Tories who were on their way to join the enemy fell in with Tarleton's horse, who immediately charged them and before the mistake was discovered, killed 25 on the spot, the rest took to the woods, though several messages were sent after them, yet ventured back.

An officer of distinction in the American Southern army continues a letter to his friend in Baltimore as follows: "I must add a line to give you the pleasure of hearing that the great capacity of Gen. Greene, manifested in almost every circumstance of the present campaign, has deservedly gained him the entire confidence of his officers; and his firmness and intrepidity in action have secured him the esteem and applause of the army."

We learn that two privateers from New London, have within these few days past, taken and sent into that port as prizes, five of which were from Jamaica bound to New York. An equal number of prizes, it is said have also been sent into Boston during the present week.

The brig [illegible] American, from Baltimore, about the first of March, captured and sent into [illegible] two brigs from New Providence, one of 14 and the other of 10 guns.

It is reported that Lord [illegible] has taken [illegible] the chief of the [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] But, on the contrary, from the large Reinforcement of Troops expected in this Colony, [illegible]

Therefore RESOLVED, That the great Law of Self-preservation calls upon the inhabitants of this Colony, immediately to prepare against every attempt that may be made to attack them by surprise. And it is, upon serious Deliberation, most earnestly Recommended to the Militia in general, as well as the detached part of it in minute men, that they spare neither Time, Pains or Expence, at so critical a juncture, in perfecting themselves forth with in Military Discipline; and that skillful Instructors be provided for those companies which are not already provided therewith.

And it is recommended to the town and districts in the Colony that they encourage such Persons as are skilled in the Manufacture of Fire Arms and Bayonets, diligently to apply themselves thereto, for supplying such of the inhabitants as shall be deficient.

And for the encouragement of American Manufacturers of Fire Arms and Bayonets, it is further Resolved, that this Congress will give the Preference to, and purchase from them, so many effective Arms and Bayonets as can be delivered in a reasonable Time upon notice given to this Congress at its next session.

(Signed) JOHN HANCOCK,
President.

Portsmouth, Feb 25, 1775.

Notwithstanding they are pleased to stile us Tories in Portsmouth, [illegible] the pleasure to inform the public, that fifty men met yesterday at Mr. Coggeshall's, well armed and went through the exercise with great ease, and are ready to meet General G[illegible] if he thinks proper to treat us with an equal number of soldiers, and have agreed to meet every Friday through out the year [illegible].

(Signed) A LOVER TO LIBERTY.

QUERIES.

10174. NICHOLS—Joseph Nichols and Mary [illegible] were married in Middletown, [illegible]. Were they [illegible]? If so, I would like their names with dates.—N. J. X.

10175. DAWLEY—Who was Lucy, wife of Spencer Dawley, whose son William W. was born Nov. 8, 1801?—E. A. D.

10176. GREENE—Who was Dolly [illegible] Greene, who married Thomas Hudson? What was her parentage? They were married Jan. 8, 1768. Were there any children?—F. D. G.

10177. HOLT—Sarah Holt and John [illegible] were married September 18, 1742. Whom did Sarah marry? I would like to know her parentage and the names of her brothers and sisters, with dates, if there were any.—E. W. F. S.

10178. TURNER—Who was Elizabeth Turner who married Edward Easton, Jan. 22, 1761?—E. T.

10179. COOK—Who was Charles Cook who joined Colonel John Topham's regiment in 1776? Can any one give me any information concerning him? Was he the Charles who was the son of Mercy (Wanton) and Peter Cook, who was born Sept. 24, 1747?—F. P. R.

10180. STONAL—Who was ——— Stonal who married Robert Leonard Feb. 21, 1786?—S. S.

10181. COGGESHALL—Who was Sarah, wife of Benjamin Coggeshall, whose daughter Rebecca was born Dec. 24, 1721?—S. S.

10182. GOLDSMITH—What is the Christian name of Sarah Goldsmith's father? Her mother's name was Rebecca. Sarah was born Nov. 15, 1701.—S. G. S.

10183. SISSON—Rose Sisson and John Fones were married Dec. 6, 1747. Was there any issue? If so, I would like the names with dates.—F. S.

10184. ROGERS—Can any one tell me anything about Joseph Rogers, who was an apprentice to John Tanner, the silversmith. Joseph and his brother Daniel are mentioned in the will of John Tanner. Did he continue in the silversmith business after the death of Tanner as did his brother Daniel?—G. W. E. S.

10185. DAVENPORT—Hannah Warren Davenport died Jan. 24, 1795. What was her husband's name? Were there any children? What were their names?—B. D.

10186. RECORDS—Who was Jonathan Records, who died in Little Compton 1787?—C. R.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, June 24th, 1918.

Estate of [illegible]

[illegible]

Probate Court of the City of Newport, June [illegible]

Estate of William [illegible]

[illegible]

TO NEW YORK

[illegible]

The NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP CO.

[illegible] Savings Bank

[illegible]

NEWPORT BEACH

Lunch Counter Now Open

The Best Food Served at Moderate Prices — Cleanliness and Quick Service

SPECIAL DINNERS DAILY

Newport Beach Clam Chowder, Clam Fritters, a Variety of Salads, Pastry, Crackers of all Kinds, Coffee, Tea and Milk.

WEST BATHING SECTION OPEN

ALL AMUSEMENTS OPEN

DANCING TO-NIGHT

Every Afternoon (Except Sunday) Every Evening

ADMISSION 10c. LADIES 15c GENTS 25c

NEWPORT BEACH

A MIGHTY MOVING SALE

OF

RUGS AND LINOLEUMS

condition that seems almost unbelievable brings to your doors a bargain opportunity that seems impossible. Factory prices on these goods, so needful to you at this time of year, have advanced so much and so often during the past year that today they are higher than retail prices used to be by a considerable. The stock we bought at low prices for future deliveries were so delayed that today we find ourselves with a whole season's stock which we can retail for less than the factories are asking. Not a dollar's worth of the stock has been bought at the present high market prices, though the goods are fresh from the mills, arriving almost daily, even now. Our plunging, if you will call it that, will be a tremendous help to you in equalizing the increased costs of housekeeping, due to the great advances in the necessities of life.

Twenty-five Thousand Dollars' Worth

Of these goods we offer this week at prices which can not be placed on them again while present conditions influence the market. It is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass by as it is generally conceded that factory prices will continue at their present high level and go even higher for another year to come.

The Store That Saves for You

Through its Farsighted Progressive and Aggressive Policies

TITUS'

225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

Important Notice
TO TELEPHONE USERS

The practice of giving information as to the time of day will be discontinued July 1, 1918. For such information more than 18,000 calls are received daily by our operators, the greatest number coming at times when it is most difficult to handle them, thus interfering seriously with the efficiency of the telephone service.

Present conditions demand that the work of the operating force should be relieved of all unnecessary burdens and that all energies be directed toward the furnishing of effective telephone service and to that alone.

We feel sure that our patrons will realize the importance of co-operating with us in this respect.

BEGINNING JULY 1st

Please do not ask the Operator for the Time of Day

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE COMPANY

Summer Shoes

Complete lines of Summer Footwear for Dress or Outing

WHITE SHOES FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

[illegible], Barefoot Sandals and Play Oxfords for Children.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN MAIL ORDERS

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.

214 Thames Street.

USE

Electric Appliances

And Save Coal

Help us win this war

Try our

ELECTRIC GRILL

for a lunch or light meal

It is the ideal method of cooking. It will bake, boil, fry and broil at

SLIGHT COST FOR ELECTRICITY

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY CO.

Electricity Department,

Tel. 27 449 Thames St.

YOU CAN'T VOTE NEXT NOVEMBER UNLESS YOU REGISTER BEFORE JUNE 30 REGISTER NOW

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., [illegible]

Estate of Mathew S. Barber

[illegible] Administratrix of the Estate of Mathew S. Barber, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents her petition representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which said deceased owed, the expenses of his funeral, and of supporting his family, and settling his estate [illegible] a certain lot or tract of land with dwelling house and other improvements thereon, situated on the South side of Main street, so called, in the City [illegible] in said town and bounded as follows: [illegible]

[illegible]

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, [illegible]

Estate of Frederic Wayne [illegible]

[illegible]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

[illegible]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

[illegible]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

[illegible]

EDITH W. ROCKHILL [illegible]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

[illegible]

CHARLES H. TALBOT [illegible]

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Sc. Sheriff's Office
Newport, R. I., December 1st, A. D. 1917.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution number 2266 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport on the 28th day of October, A. D. 1917, and returnable to the said Court April 28th, A. D. 1918, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the eleventh day of October, A. D. 1917, in favor of Jane Leonard and Andre Van Camp, copartners doing business as Jane and Andre, in the City, County and State of New York, who sue as trustee for their Assignee, R. L. Brady Company of the City, County and State of New York, plaintiffs, and against J. C. Mallery, alias Jane Doe, of Newport aforesaid, defendant, I have this day at 30 minutes past 11 o'clock A. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, J. C. Mallery alias Jane Doe, had on the 16th day of July, A. D. 1917, at 52 minutes past 2 o'clock P. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ) in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:—A certain lot of land and the buildings and improvements thereon situated in the City of Newport and bounded and described as follows:—Northwesterly on Kay street, Northeasterly on land known as the Caldwell Estate, Southeasterly on land of Fay and land of heirs of Daniel T. Swinburne; Easterly on said Swinburne land; Southeasterly again on Greenough Place and Southwesterly on land formerly of Waldon Pell and land formerly of Thomas Coggeshall, be all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described,

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1918, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit my own fees, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

2-9-4w

Newport, R.I., March 7, A.D.1918.

For good and sufficient cause, the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 28th day of March, A. D. 1918, at 11 o'clock a. m., at the same place above named

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., March 28, A.D. 1918.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 11th day of April, A D. 1918, at 11 o'clock a. m., at the same place above named.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., April 11, A.D.1918.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1918, at 11 o'clock A. M., at the same place above named.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., May 2, A. D. 1918.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 3d day of June, A. D. 1918, at 11 o'clock a. m., at the same place above named.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., June 3, A. D. 1918.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 10th day of June, A. D. 1918, at 11 o'clock A. M., at the same place above named.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., June 10th, A. D. 1918.
Newport, Sc.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned until further orders of the Court.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

6-15-4t

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Sc. Sheriff's Office
Newport, R. I., December 3rd, A. D. 1917.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution number 2302 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1917, and returnable to the said Court May 28th, A. D. 1918, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 18th day of March, A. D. 1917, in favor of Driscoll, Inc., a corporation located and doing business in the City of Boston in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, plaintiff, and against Mrs. J. C. Mallery of Newport, in the County of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 50 minutes past 1 o'clock P. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Mrs. J. C. Mallery, had at the time of this levy, in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northwesterly on Kay Street; Northeasterly on land known as the Caldwell Estate; Southeasterly on land of Fay and land of the heirs of Daniel T. Swinburne; Easterly on said Swinburne land; Southeasterly again on Greenough Place and Southwesterly on land formerly of Waldon Pell and land formerly of Thomas Coggeshall, be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described,

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

2-9-4w

Newport, R.I., March 7, A.D.1918.

For good and sufficient cause, the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 28th day of March, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon, at the same place above named

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., March 28, A.D 1918.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 11th day of April, A D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon, at the same place above named.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., April 11, A.D.1918.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon at the same place above named.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., May 2, A. D. 1918.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 3d day of June, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon at the same place above named.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., June 3, A. D. 1918.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the 10th day of June, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon at the same place above named.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., June 10th, A. D. 1918.
Newport, Sc.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned until further orders of the Court.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

6-15-4t